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UNMANLY TREATMENT FOR OLD OFFICIALS

Democratic Auditors Grossly Sur-
Old Board of Commissioners.

COULD FIND NO GRAFT

Every Penny Honestly Spent Under Re-
publican Administration—Doubtful
Legality of Appointment by Auditors
of a Clerk.

The Centre County auditors—Jeremiah Brungart, S. H. Hoy and W. H. Goss—recently completed their audit of the county books and this week their statement appears in a half-dozen or more newspapers. Candor impels the comment that it deserves to be classed as the most remarkable document thus far prepared in regard to the public affairs of the county—in part for what the statement says and also because of its eloquent confession of failure to find even the slightest trace of anything wrong in the last administration of affairs which was in the hands of Republican officials.

The Board of Auditors is in Democratic control. It was elected last November with the boast that the Democratic members would "lift the lid." A short time after the board started auditing public notice was made that sensational revelations might be looked for. Let it be said, to the credit or discredit of the auditors, that the failure to produce sensations was due to no fault of theirs. It was not enough that the accounts of the Republican Board of Commissioners should be raked with a fine tooth comb, that nothing was left undone to scare up anything that might have even the faintest appearance of graft or fraud or dishonesty, that honest acts should be held up for not one but several explanations, all in the hope of finding something wrong, something that could be inflated into a sensation. Time and again the motive of the auditors seemed so brazenly apparent that at least one Democratic member of the Board of Commissioners, W. H. Noll, Jr., was prompted by a sense of common decency to protest against insinuations that the previous Board of Commissioners were not honest.

Any fair-minded man would naturally have supposed that once even a prejudiced, biased board of auditors had carefully scrutinized the books of former officials, looking for dishonesty, graft or other fraud, and finding none, would have stood up like men and frankly stated as much. In the last campaign the despicable insinuation was spread broadcast that if the Democrats were placed in charge at the Court House everything would be "shown up." The Democratic Board of Auditors, after working since the first of the year, are now out with their confession that the Republican administration was an honest administration, that not one penny was dishonestly or fraudulently spent, and that notwithstanding the handling of many thousands of dollars in the rebuilding of the Court House not a nickel, not a penny, was spent but what was also properly accounted for.

The Republican member of the Board of Auditors is W. H. Goss. We respect his fine, rugged honesty and regard for decency too highly to believe that he was a party to the petty, annoying tactics resorted to by his colleagues to find something wrong where nothing wrong existed. We know, in fact, that Mr. Goss was not in sympathy with the policy of assuming that something was wrong and that a sensation had to be produced. We regret that Mr. Goss did not assert his rights and insist upon filing with the statement a protest against the introductory chapter which at great length and in detail described how the old Board of Commissioners were dragged before the Board of Auditors, not once but several times, and then in the mildest kind of a way meekly explained that the bills which had been held up were found to be proper and correct and were approved. Had personal animus governed the method resorted to the auditors could not have treated the old Board of Commissioners in a more shameful manner. From start to finish of the audit there was manifested a mania to surcharge the old commissioners. One item after another was singled out for the purpose of surcharging, only to have the desired sensation collapse when an intelligent view of the facts was obtained. When the auditors found themselves face to face with the disappointing fact that they could show nothing wrong or dishonest, they exercised the last vestige of privilege vested in them and set forth in their statement that the old Board of Commissioners had been "extremely

liberal" and in some instances failed to "exercise the necessary prudence and care that is required by law." This uncalculated slur, originating from a Board of Auditors that had so utterly failed to throw discredit upon honest officials, reflects only the animus underlying the audit.

The shameful treatment accorded the old Board of Commissioners by the auditors was also applied to former County Treasurer George G. Fink. Had the auditors deliberately conspired to reflect upon his honesty they could not have pursued a more unrelenting, unmanly course. This newspaper and Mr. Fink have at times differed on matters political, but at the same time we know the difference between what is right and wrong and we also know what constitutes a fair, unbiased inquiry and what constitutes a course of persecution under the guise of investigation. We sincerely trust that no Republican Board of Auditors will ever so far forget the fine points of what is commonly called a square deal between man and man as to subject any Democratic official to the treatment given Mr. Fink in the present instance.

Briefly stated, the old Board of Commissioners, believing they possessed the right so to do, formally voted Mr. Fink an increase from five to eight percent, commission on collection and disbursement of funds from unseated lands. The act was that of the old Board of Commissioners, openly taken at a regular meeting and duly recorded. The method pursued was the best evidence in the world of the honesty of the old Board of Commissioners. When apprised of what had been done Mr. Fink did just what any other man on this earth would have done. He very naturally and properly accepted the increased commission. When the Democratic Board of Auditors came to this item they summoned Mr. Fink. He appeared and frankly stated what had transpired. It was shown to him that the old Board of Commissioners had exceeded their authority in allowing the increase. Mr. Fink not only volunteered to draw his check for the difference, but he drew the check for the amount. He insisted, however, that the Board of Auditors in accepting the check sign a statement setting forth the true facts which clearly exonerated him from even the remotest thought of or attempt to charge a higher commission on unseated lands than was right and proper. This statement Mr. Goss was perfectly willing to sign. Mr. Brungart and Mr. Hoy, the Democratic auditors, would not sign and the check and statement have been in the hands of Mr. Fink's attorney, a few feet from the Court House, for the last five or six weeks. Had the Democratic auditors deliberately refused to sign such a statement in order to save for themselves something to parade as a sensation, they could not have adopted a different course. Although they knew for five or six weeks that the money was ready to be turned over at any time the Democratic auditors simply neglected or refused to accept the check and in their statement they make a great fuss about a surcharge on Mr. Fink for that amount.

The few surcharges leveled on the old Board of Commissioners are so trivial and unfair that any fair-minded man will readily size up the situation. The total of the surcharges on the old Board of Commissioners amounts to \$201.50. Of this amount \$72.50 represents a bill rendered for the treatment of a poor charge by a reputable physician in Bellefonte. There was no dishonesty in the bill, no thought or suspicion of overcharging, merely a question of the right of the commissioners to pay it. The Board of Auditors should have been manly enough to have frankly explained this. The fact that they didn't speaks for itself. With but a few days at best in which to distribute the election ballots all over the county, the old commissioners used automobiles. Their traveling expenses, incurred in delivering the ballots in the limited time allowed by the law, were reduced \$31, or a little over \$10 for each. Another surcharge equally ridiculous and unwarranted was that of traveling expenses of the old commissioners who attended the annual State conventions of County Commissioners. These conventions are provided for by law and it is a duty of commissioners to attend. A commissioner receives the extremely liberal salary of \$1000. Should he be forced to pay actual traveling expenses when he attends such conventions to learn how he can better serve the people of his home county? Even had the auditors considered it a charge literally but not strictly covered by the law, wouldn't it have been more manly to have made the surcharge and with it an explanatory statement? The fact that the auditors made the surcharge, but offered no accompanying explanation, accomplished the result of having the surcharge stand as some implied wrongful payment by the

POSTAL CLERK GUILTY GETS OFF WITH FINE

J. W. Beck Fined \$100 For Steal-
ing Stamps at State College.

WIFE WEEPS IN COURT

Accused Man Confessed Crime Before
Judge Witmer in United States Court
at Scranton on Monday and Escaped
Term in Prison.

John Beck, the State College post-office clerk arrested in the early part of January on the charge of removing and using postage stamps, pleaded guilty before Judge Witmer in the United States Court, at Scranton, on Monday. Because of his confession and the fact that it was Beck's first offense, Judge Witmer refrained from imposing a term in prison, permitting him to be discharged with payment of a fine of \$100.

Beck was represented in court by Harry Keller, of Bellefonte, who strongly urged that Judge Witmer be as lenient as possible in imposing sentence. Beck showed by his appearance as he stood facing the court that he keenly appreciated his unfortunate predicament. His wife and daughter, who were also present, wept when Beck was called before the court.

Attorney Keller, when the case was called for trial, stated to the court that Beck had frankly confessed his crime, that it was his first offense against the postal laws and that he placed himself at the mercy of the court. Postal Inspector Lucas, who visited State College to investigate the theft of stamps and who ordered Beck's arrest, also testified that the prisoner had admitted the charge at the time he was taken into custody. Postmaster Philip D. Foster, of State College, when interrogated by Judge Witmer, said that prior to committing this offense Beck had always borne a good reputation in the community.

There were several counts in the indictment against Beck, and had Judge Witmer imposed the extreme penalty the former clerk would have been subjected to a fine of several hundred dollars and also a lengthy term in prison. Taking into consideration the extenuating circumstances surrounding the case, Judge Witmer finally decided to give Beck a chance to redeem himself, letting him off with the \$100 fine.

Union League for Taft.

The Union League of Philadelphia on Saturday, by a vote of more than 1000 to 183 adopted resolutions endorsing President Taft for renomination. This is the third time the Union League has declared for a candidate for President in advance of the national convention. The first instance was in the case of Lincoln and the second in the case of Grant. Friends of Colonel Roosevelt endeavored to have the Taft resolution voted down, but were hopelessly in the minority.

Herald's Poll Says Taft.

The New York "Herald" has completed a poll of the United States on the relative strength of the several candidates for the Republican nomination for President. The result of this poll was as follows: Taft, 593; Roosevelt, 277; Doubtful, 174; LaFollette, 24; Cummins, 8. A majority vote, or 539, is necessary to nominate.

Piano Company Fails.

The Bennett Piano company went into the hands of receivers at Warren, Pa., on Monday. Liabilities, \$80,000, with assets amounting to more than 50 per cent. of the liabilities.

old commissioners. We have a mental picture before us of certain officials at the Court House attending the next State convention of county commissioners if they have to pay their own expenses.

So much for how the Democratic Board of Auditors treated former county officials who happened to be Republicans. Now how did the same Board of Auditors treat themselves? Mr. Brungart and Mr. Hoy, the two Democratic members, got together and appointed a lawyer to aid them in their work. This was right and proper. The law gives them this privilege and they wisely availed themselves of it. They, however, did not stop with that. They appointed a clerk, at \$3 a day, and the clerk so appointed was thus saddled upon the county payroll without any warrant in law, so far as the writer is informed. His salary as clerk amounted to \$138, representing 46 days at \$3 per day. A clerk to the Board of Auditors is something new in Centre County. If Messrs Brungart and Hoy were competent to do the auditing they did not need a clerk. If they were not competent to make the audit without the services of a clerk they deceived the people at the last election because they did not say so before the people voted on

EVANGELICAL MINISTERS ASSIGNED TO CHARGES

Conference at Lock Haven Orders
Numerous Changes.

LEWISBURG NEXT YEAR

Rev. A. F. Weaver Named for Bellefonte
Church—Is Honored with Appointment
as Member of Visiting Committee to
Albright College.

Numerous changes in the assignments of pastors featured the closing hours of the eighteenth annual session of the Central Pennsylvania Conference of the United Evangelical Church, which closed at Lock Haven on Tuesday afternoon. The appointments announced included the following:

CENTER DISTRICT.
H. A. Benfer, Presiding Elder.
Altoona—W. J. Campbell.
Bellefonte—J. R. Sechrist.
Bellefonte—A. F. Weaver.
Bellefonte Circuit—J. H. Fleckenstein.
Centre Hall—S. A. Snyder.
Conowingo—G. W. Fry.
Howard—M. J. Snyder.
Juniata—W. E. Kelly.
Lewisburg—First Church—J. C. Reeser.
Lewisburg—Trinity Mission—L. C. Cooper.
Liverpool—J. H. Kohler.
Millheim—W. J. Dice.
Mexico—J. M. Price.
Millheim—N. S. Dubs.
Middleburg—A. C. Price.
McChesney—C. W. Messner.
Millheim—H. W. Buck, Jr.
Newport—E. Falconer.
Nittany—E. S. Danbert.
Port Trevorton—D. A. Eitel.
Rehoboth—J. F. Ringman.
Spring Mills—John M. Price.
Windfield—G. S. Albright.

MEMBERS OF QUARTERLY CONFERENCE—Bishop U. F. Swengel, D. D. Lewisburg, First Church; S. W. Webb, Newport; E. L. Kosler, Millheim; J. D. Leister, Mexico.

LEWISBURG DISTRICT.
John D. Shortess, Presiding Elder.
Sugartown—Ralph Smith.
Member of Quarterly Conference—L. K. Harris, U. S. S. Smith, Middleburg; J. F. Shultz, at W. I. Shambaugh, missionary to China; M. J. Dr. A. E. Goble, New Berlin; J. D. Shortess, Sugar Valley; W. F. Thomas and L. M. Phipps, Lewisburg.

ALLIANCE DISTRICT.
Lock Haven—A. F. Weimer.
Lock Haven Mission—C. J. Dick.
S. W. Webb, Newport; E. L. Kosler, Millheim.
Avis—To be supplied.

The conference was in session from March 7th to 13th, inclusive. Many matters of interest were accorded consideration. Rev. A. F. Weaver, the new pastor assigned to Bellefonte, was honored with an appointment on the visiting committee to Albright College, which institution has the active support of the United Evangelical church. The following statistical report was submitted by Rev. J. Womelsdorf, statistician of the conference:

Conversions, 2,428; accessions, 2,554; membership this year, 21,432; net gain, 459; number of Sunday schools, 265; officers and teachers, 3,808; scholars, 30,128; scholars converted, 1,370; W. M. S. membership, 1,172; contributed for missions by W. M. S., \$5,359.10; total missionary for all purposes, \$31,316.63; for conference claimants, \$1,953.05; educational regular collection, \$2,691.95; building and repairing churches, \$51,283.65; pastor's salary, \$84,000.56; Total value of church properties, \$1,129,789.

Thirteen ministers were ordained during the conference, the ordination sermon being preached by Bishop W. H. Fonke. Rev. R. S. Danbert, of Nittany, was among the young ministers advanced to elders orders. Rev. I. C. Shearer, who has been located in Bellefonte, was one of four to be advanced to deacons orders. Mr. Shearer was subsequently by official vote received into the itinerancy of the conference.

Avis was ordered detached from the Jersey Shore circuit, and Castanea was detached from Lock Haven, the two appointments in the future to constitute the Avis charge.

Lewisburg was selected as the place for holding the conference next year.

their names at the polls. We venture the assertion that had Messrs Brungart and Hoy publicly or even privately stated before the election that if elected they would have to hire a clerk to do the work the people would have very properly defeated them and in their places elected others competent to fill the job and not render necessary employing a clerk at an additional and wholly inexcusable expense of \$138. The clerk to the Board of Auditors happened to be also the clerk to the Board of Jury Commissioners. The two boards happened to meet on the same week. The records show that the one clerk drew salary for both jobs for the same day. If the Democratic Board of Auditors knew of this they winked their eye at it, for the clerk was not directed by them to return part of the money to the county, nor was he relieved of his position for what he had done. The Democratic Board of County Commissioners should have known that the clerk was drawing two salaries for the same day, and if they knowingly paid it, they should be censured. Mr. Woodring, the Republican commissioner, refused to sign any orders for salary for the Auditors clerk after learning that it was doubtful if the appointment of such a clerk was legal.

GETS \$1000 VERDICT

Samuel S. Osman Awarded Damages
from Spring Twp.—Drove Into Lake.

One of the most interesting cases to come before last week's session of court, and which was concluded after "The Republican" was off the press, was that of Samuel S. Osman, of Port Matilda, who was awarded a verdict of \$1000 damages from Spring township. The costs in the case, which are quite heavy, were placed on the township.

Osman, it will be recalled by readers of "The Republican," a year or more ago was driving toward Zion and drove into the artificial lake which now and then springs up near the Perry Gentzel farm. The accident happened late at night and in the intense darkness Osman, with his horse and buggy, soon found himself helpless in the icy water. His calls for help were finally answered and he was rescued, although the horse was drowned.

Claiming that he had suffered greatly in health as a result of his experience, Osman brought suit for damages against Spring township. He asked for \$5,000. The case was called at the last term of court and was already under way when counsel for the plaintiff inadvertently mentioned to the jury the amount of damages asked. This, it seems, is not permissible and on motion of counsel for Spring township further consideration of the case was promptly declared off by Judge Orvis. Last week the case was again up for trial and held the attention of court from late Tuesday afternoon until Thursday, when a verdict for \$1,000 in favor of Osman, and directing that the costs be placed on the township, was rendered.

FACES GRAVE CHARGE

Alleged Kidnapper Now Accused by
Daughter With Heinous Crime.

Jacob B. Lucas, recently arrested at the instance of his wife and charged with forcibly taking her 7-years-old daughter from the Clayton Eckley home, in Bush Hollow, and who was lodged in the Bellefonte penitentiary, was charged Saturday taking to Punxsutawney to face a most heinous crime charged against him by an older daughter. The charge also includes assault and battery.

A constable from Punxsutawney arrived in Bellefonte with a warrant for Lucas. The local authorities upon learning of the gravity of the charge lodged against Lucas concluded to surrender him to the Jefferson county officials. If the charge against Lucas should be sustained he is due to lengthy term in the penitentiary.

Port Matilda Young Man Weds.

A very pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Young, in Altoona, Pa., at 9.30 o'clock on Sunday evening last, when their daughter, Miss Ivy L. Young became the bride of Mr. William P. Weaver, of Port Matilda. The ceremony was performed by the bride's pastor, Rev. R. J. Head, of the Third United Brethren church, of Altoona. The immediate friends of the contracting parties were in attendance. After a brief visit to Port Matilda at the home of the groom, and a honeymoon tour in western cities they will return to their new home in New Castle, Pa., where Mr. Weaver is employed. Their many friends wish them a long and happy life.

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Mrs. Eva Price, Mrs. Belle Gordon, Bellefonte.

Admitted for treatment—Mrs. Mary Brewer, Fred Seidle, Academy student, Bellefonte; Mrs. Laura Kuhn, State College.

Discharged—Dorothy Cori, Bellefonte; Fred Green, Clintondale; Reuben Hipple, Fleming.

25 patients now in the hospital. Miss Lile Coble, Highspire, and Miss Almeda Eckert, Tyrone, entered training school for nurses.

Forger is Sentenced.

Henry Vonada, of Coburn, arrested last week on the charge of forging the name of L. C. Miller, of near Madisonburg on a check for \$15, yesterday pleaded guilty and was sentenced by Judge Orvis to not less than 9 months or more than 3 years in the western penitentiary.

No Race Suicide Here.

That there is no race suicide in Pennsylvania is shown by the report of the bureau of vital statistics of the State Department of Health for the month of December, 1911, just issued. There were 19,535 births and 9,307 deaths, an excess of 10,228 births.

Taylor Not a Candidate.

R. B. Taylor, who recently took out papers with the expectation of becoming a candidate for the Republican nomination for the Legislature, yesterday advised his friends that he would not enter the field.

SCOTIA WORKS CLOSED UNTIL IRON ADVANCES

Orders Received Tuesday Throw-
ing Plant into Idleness.

ALL HANDS LAID OFF

Stagnation of Market Due to Tariff Agi-
tation Ends Hope of Men for Early
Resumption—Mr. Sherer Goes to Har-
risburg Temporarily.

A wave of disappointment and regret swept over the pretty little town of Scotia on Tuesday when orders were received there ordering a complete shut-down of all operations. Utter stagnation in the iron market, and with no prospect of immediate improvement owing to Democratic tariff agitation, prompted the order throwing every man at Scotia, except day and night watchman, out of work.

When some time ago the Bellefonte and Nittany furnaces were shut down here active mining of ore at the Scotia mines was also suspended. With the hope of keeping the men together so far as possible, the owners took up the work of rejigging, or rewashing, the huge flint pile which for years stood as a reminder of the days when Andrew Carnegie operated the mines. Thousands of tons of perfectly good ore were, however, dumped into a pile with flint. The mining of ore was more profitable to Carnegie than rejigging the mammoth pile of mixed ore and flint. Hence the pile lay discarded and untouched for many years.

It was only when the order to suspend mining was given that the management put a force of men to work rejigging the pile of ore and flint. The work gave employment to quite a number of men who had homes established at Scotia. The Hayett-McNitt lumbering operation at Waddle gave employment to others for whom no place could be found at Scotia. Between the two operations work was found for most of the men, although all were by no means on full time. With the peremptory order to shut down all operations at Scotia the men formerly employed there will be forced to look elsewhere for work. When the iron market improves the management expects to resume operations, but when this is likely to be no one knows. The fear of the former employees is that political agitation will keep Scotia closed up as tight as a drum until after the presidential election.

William Burnside, who served as assistant superintendent prior to the appointment of Harry C. Valentine, the superintendent, as postmaster of Bellefonte, had the unpleasant duty of breaking the news to the men at Scotia that all work had to stop instantly. Mr. Burnside will remain at Scotia to look after the company's property. After making it known that the plant was to shut down he put a force of men to work getting things in readiness, including the unpacking of engines, draining of steam and water pipes, etc. The mine mules will not be sold, but will be placed out among farmers in the surrounding country until such time as the plant may resume.

J. Norman Sherer, who has had charge of the Bellefonte and Nittany furnaces, in the capacity of superintendent, will remove to Harrisburg, where he will be identified with the Central Iron and Steel Co. This concern recently went into the hands of receivers, who are operating it and who have a large quantity of ore on hand. Mr. Sherer will take charge of the company's blast furnace. He will not sever his connection with the Bellefonte and Nittany furnaces, but will come here to look after them probably once a month. His assignment to Harrisburg is not permanent. He will merely remain there until the iron market improves sufficiently to warrant resumption of operations at the furnaces here.

Clearfield Jury Breaks Record.

A Clearfield county jury broke all records in awarding damages to an aggrieved coal operator in a discrimination case against a common carrier last Friday when in the case of the Benlah Coal Company against the Pennsylvania Railroad company it brought in a verdict for the plaintiff for \$338,728.20, or threefold the amount they found the company had suffered by reason of the discrimination. This suit was on trial for three weeks. The claims covered several years from 1907, during which the defendant company is alleged to have refused to furnish cars and otherwise discriminated in favor of certain shippers to the injury of the plaintiff. The case was tried before Judge Allison O. Smith.

TO DISCUSS CODE

School Superintendents and Principals Meet at Lock Haven, March 22-23.

Superintendents and principals of public schools in the central part of Pennsylvania will meet in Lock Haven for a two day Round Table conference, on March 22 and 23. The meetings will be held in the auditorium of the Central State Normal. Sessions will be held on the afternoon and evening of Friday, March 22, and on the morning of Saturday, March 23.

The Round Table conference now includes twelve counties, Northumberland, Union, Lycoming, Mifflin, Center, Huntingdon, Blair, Clinton, Clearfield, Cameron, Elk and Jefferson. Prominent educators from these counties will be present at the meeting as will Dr. N. C. Schaeffer, state superintendent of schools, and school inspectors of this district.

The changes that have come and which are yet to come, under the operation of the new school code, some of which will be suggested at a conference, will enlist the interest of every member of the conference and more especially since Dr. Schaeffer and other members of the state department of education will be present to share in the discussion.

On Friday afternoon, starting at 3 o'clock, four important problems of elementary schools will be discussed. First: The Curriculum: How and to what extent should the "old" be simplified? How much of the new shall be retained? Second: Promotions: On what basis? At what intervals? Third: How to secure the most help from the experts in the state department of public instruction. Fourth: The rural school: How may it be improved in equipment, curriculum and teaching force?

The evening session will include the discussion on the problems of the high school. These discussions will be on the course of study, requirements for admission, time schedule of subjects in the curriculum, what form of government is best adapted to the high school and how to hold pupils through the course. Following this Dr. N. C. Schaeffer will deliver an address.

On Saturday morning the problems of administration and supervision will be taken up at 9 o'clock and will include the relation of the superintendent to principals and teachers; what is the need of supervision of music, penmanship, physical training, etc., and what problems these present. Problems of selecting, promoting, salary and retirement of teachers. How to make institutes and teachers meetings interesting and how to secure the best results in the supervision of rural schools under the present conditions and also how these conditions may be improved.

At 11 o'clock a business session of the conference will be held and a printed time schedule for elementary schools will be submitted by a committee headed by C. D. Koch, State Inspector of High Schools.

Superintendent Charles Loe, of Williamsport, is chairman of a committee that will submit proofs of blank forms for uniform records and reports. This is a very important part in the business session and the ultimate outcome probably will be that all the schools in the state will use this form for reports of progress and school work.

Following the report of this committee will be the election of a president and the selection of the next place of meeting. H. H. Baish of Altoona is the president now. The committee in charge of arrangements for the meeting at Lock Haven is Superintendent E. S. Long, of the public schools, and Professor Le Roy A. King of the Normal.

C. A. Glossner 24 Ontario St., Rochester, N. Y., has recovered from a long and severe attack of kidney trouble, his cure being due to Foley Kidney Pills. After detailing his case, he says: "I am only sorry I did not learn sooner of Foley Kidney Pills. In a few days' time my backache completely left me and I felt greatly improved. My kidneys became stronger, dizzy spells left me and I was no longer annoyed at night. I feel 100 per cent better since using Foley Kidney Pills." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Dies From Coasting Accident.

Claire Varrison, the 18-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Varrison, who reside near Carroll, in Sugar valley, died rather suddenly at 8 o'clock last Wednesday morning from the effects of an accident that occurred on the previous Sunday, says the Lock Haven Express. The young man with several companions was coasting that day when they slid crashed into a pile of stones. All were thrown off with great force, but none apparently was injured except Varrison. He paid little attention, however, to his injuries, which appeared trifling at the time, but on Tuesday morning he became ill and Dr. H. S. Kinney was called to attend him. Despite the best that medical skill could do the young man gradually grew worse and died at the time stated. Deceased is survived by his parents, one sister and one brother.

The "Child's Welfare" movement has challenged the attention of thoughtful people everywhere. Mothers are natural supporters, and will find in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound a most valuable aid. Coughs and colds that unchecked lead to croup, bronchitis and pneumonia yield quickly to the healing and soothing qualities of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

ESCHEATED MONEY

Apparently No Provision in School Code Ordering it Turned Over.

An opinion has been given by Deputy Attorney General W. M. Hargest, to Dr. N. C. Schaeffer, president of the state board of education to the effect that there is no provision in the school code or any other act of assembly which compels banks or trust companies to account to the board "for any deposits remaining unclaimed for any period of time."

The question arose from an inquiry from Dr. Schaeffer as to what right the board had to require financial institutions to account the deposits unclaimed for seven years. Mr. Hargest holds that it has none and the only authority to secure escheated money comes under section 2701 of the school code, which provides that all escheated estates in the commonwealth shall go into the state school fund of Pennsylvania, the estates to be first escheated, according to law.

Mrs. J. A. Gramley Dead.

Mrs. J. A. Gramley, of Mifflinburg, mother of Mrs. A. A. Oberheim, of this city, died in the Lock Haven hospital at 11.45 o'clock Thursday evening, March 7, following an illness of about one year. She was aged 56 years in June last. Over a year ago she submitted to an operation for an internal malady and for a time was improved, but several weeks ago she was compelled to undergo another delicate operation, from which she rallied, but her system had become so weakened that little hope was expressed for her recovery and her death was not unexpected. She was conscious up until a short time before her spirit took its flight and realized that the end was near.

Mrs. Gramley was well known in this city, having been a frequent visitor here, where she made many friends who will be pained to learn of her demise. At the age of 18 she became affiliated with the Lutheran church and was a faithful attendant at divine services while her wealth permitted. Earlier in life she resided in Loganton, where she was also well and favorable known.

Deceased is survived by her husband and the following children: Oliver, Edwin, Charles and Pines Gramley, of Mifflinburg; William, of Spring Mills; Mrs. Augustus Weiser and Floyd Bowersox, of Mifflinburg and Mrs. A. A. Oberheim, of this city. One sister, Mrs. Eli English, of Jersey Shore and a brother, George Blint, who resides in New York state, also survives.

Brief funeral services were conducted at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Oberheim, at No. 360 East Main street, at 9 o'clock on Friday evening by Rev. Jacob Diehl, pastor of St. John's English Lutheran church, assisted by Rev. William E. Harr, pastor of St. Luke's Reformed church. The remains were taken to Mifflinburg on Saturday morning, where regular funeral services were conducted on Monday—Lock Haven Express.

Big Cake From England.

Mrs. Frank Young, of Juniata, Pa., has received an eleven pound fruit cake through parcels post from Manchester, England, in honor of the fact that she and her husband recently became grandparents. The delicacy arrived in excellent condition and was shipped at a cost of seventy-one cents. This is owing to the fact that it is cheaper to ship articles from England to this country than to send them from one town to another in the United States, where congress has not yet had courage enough to establish a parcels post. Sixty-three cents duty had to be paid on the cake, which was made by Thomas Bradley, wholesale baker and flour dealer, of 326 Oldham road, Manchester. The cake was the largest package ever sent through the Juniata post-office—Huntingdon Globe.

A Cold, La Grippe, Then Pneumonia.

It is too often the fatal sequence, and coughs that hang on weaken the system and lower the vital resistance. Foley's Honey and Tar Compound is a reliable medicine that stops the cough promptly by healing the cause; soothes the inflamed air passages, and checks the cold. Keep always on hand. Refuse substitutes. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Girl's Strange Case.

Called upon to diagnose the case of Caroline Garrison, aged thirteen years, daughter of Frank Garrison, of 926 Washington street, a well known employ of the Edison Electric company, Dr. G. D. Nutt extracted two watermelon seeds from the right ear and one from the left. The seeds, it is thought, had been there for at least ten years. For about that time little Miss Garrison has been doctoring for complaints of the throat and ear drum.

How the seed got into the girl's ears is a matter of conjecture, as the girl herself is unable to give any information. Since they have been removed Miss Garrison enjoys perfect hearing and is no longer a victim of the other ills which went along with the seeds' tenancy. The seeds were of the usual size and coloring.—Williamsport Sun.

How Cold Causes Kidney Disease.

Partly by driving blood from the surface and congesting the kidneys, and partly by throwing too much work upon them. Foley Kidney Pills strengthen the kidneys, give tone to the urinary organs and restore the normal action of the bladder. They are tonic in action, quick in results. Try them. Sold by C. M. Parrish.

BLOCKADED

Every Household in Bellefonte Should Know How to Resist it.

The back aches because the kidneys are blockaded. Help the kidneys with their work. The back will ache no more. Lots of proof that Doan's Kidney Pills do this.

It's the best proof, for it comes from Bellefonte. Mrs. John Andress, 245 S. Spring St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I willingly confirm the public statement I gave in praise of Doan's Kidney Pills two years ago, after they had benefited me so greatly. I procured this remedy at Green's Pharmacy Co., when suffering from backache and severe pains in my loins and its use brought prompt and permanent relief. Another member of my family also took Doan's Kidney Pills and was cured of kidney trouble."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Hoch's Tribute to Engineers.

Here is the eloquent tribute paid to the railroad engineer by Ex-Governor Hoch, of Kansas, who is spending about half his time now riding on trains to fill lecture engagements:

"I awoke recently in a cosy, comfortable Pullman, raised the blind and looked out the window. It was in the 'wee sma' hours' of the night or morning. The engine was tugging through a snow drift. The wheels were creaking on the snow covered rails. A blizzard was raging. Warm and snug, I pulled the covers close about me, and meditated. I thought of the engineer, sleepless, tireless, with hand on lever, with eye peering ahead, oblivious of personal discomforts, through the long vigils of that awful night, never faltering, never slumbering, never losing his grip for a single minute, faithfully guiding that iron steed on his long, bitter journey, mindful only of the precious freight of human lives intrusted to his clear brain and steady hand and stout heart, and somehow as I thought of that faithful 'man at the helm,' begrimed, maybe, with soot and grease, the sacrifice of the engineer, the debt we owe to the engineer, almost made me ashamed of the comfort and safety I was enjoying. Here's to the life preserver of the road, the engineer! May no accident befall his train he cannot prevent. And when he makes his last run, when he lays his bell for the last time, and blows his last whistle, and his train slows up for the final terminal of the faithful, the Celestial Train. And here's to his equally faithful companion and ally, the fireman! May he, too, finally reach the paradoxical station where all good firemen go but none are needed!"

A Cheery Note from Coleville.

For several years past, at sundry times, I have visited the public schools in our suburban village of Coleville. It has always given me much pleasure to find those schools under good pedagogic management and good scholastic deportment. Miss Katherine Willard not only teaches the boys and girls in her grammar school, but she trains them in the way they should go with a commendable obedience on the part of her pupils. Miss Ida Showers does likewise in her supervision of the intermediate department. Miss Bella Barnhart is still successfully serving now for the twenty-first year in the primary department of forty or more "wee bairns." God speed them all.

R. CRITTENDEN.

To Ask \$2,000,000 Damages.

It was announced at Buffalo, N. Y., last Friday that Charles A. Dolson, former deputy attorney general, had been retained as counsel for the Austin and Costello Sufferer's Association, the members of which are about to begin suits for damages aggregating \$2,000,000 against the Bayless Pulp and Paper Company, of Austin, its officers and directors. About one-quarter of the total is claimed for loss of life and the remainder for property loss in the Austin flood of September 30, 1911, following the breaking of the Bayless dam.

Cars Pass Over Brakeman.

Falling through an open coal hopper on a car he was riding in the middle of a freight train on the Reading just below Milton, at an early hour Wednesday morning of last week, Charles Schwanbeck, a brakeman lay quiet while 25 cars passed over him. Then he picked himself up and found he had escaped with a crushed thumb. He then went to the Milton station where he secured medical aid, and was afterwards taken to his home. It was a marvelous escape from being killed.—Lewisburg Journal.

Special Sales.

Used engines and fixtures; smoke stack; spark arrester; automatic mill and saws; shafting and bearings; iron pulleys; mandrels; heavy iron jack cylinder; drag saw and bolsters; stone counters and tables; shop soiled sash, doors and shutters; odd lots of lumber, flooring and moulding; three buggies; also first-class lumber and mill work of all kinds.

P. B. CRIDER & SON, Office at Lamb Street Bridge, Bellefonte, Penna.

St. Peter at the Gate.

The following clipped from an exchange, was sent to "The Republican" office by a friend with the request that we publish it in our columns:

St. Peter stood guard at the golden gate With a solemn mien and an air of state. When up to the top of the golden stair A man and a woman, ascending there, Applied for admission. They came and stood Before St. Peter so great and good. In the hope the City of Peace to win— To ask St. Peter to let them in.

The woman was tall, and lank and thin. With a scraggy beardlet upon her chin. The man was short, and thick, and stout. His stomach was built so it rounded out. His face was pleasant, and all the while, He wore a kindly and pleasant smile. The choral in the distance the echoes awoke. And the man kept still while the woman spoke.

"Oh, thou who guardest the gate," said she, "We come hither beseeching thee To let us enter the heavenly land. To play our harps with the angel band. Of me, St. Peter, there is no doubt. There's nothing from heaven to bar me out. I've been to meeting thrice a week, And almost always I'd rise and speak."

"I've told the sinners about the day When they'd repent of their evil way. I've told my neighbors—I've told them all 'Bout Adam and Eve, and the primal fall. I've shown them what they'd have to do If they'd pass in with the chosen few. I laid out the plan of their whole career."

"I've talked and talked to 'em loud and long. For my lungs are good and my voice is strong. So, good St. Peter, you'll clearly see The gate of heaven is open to me. But my old man, I regret to say, Hasn't walked in exactly the narrow way. He smokes and he swears, and grave faults he's got."

"And I don't know whether he'll pass or not. 'He never would pray with an earnest vim. Or go to a revival, or join in a hymn. So I had to leave him in sorrow there. While I, with the chosen, waited in prayer. He ate what the pantry chose to afford. While I, in my purity, sang to the Lord. And if cucumbers were all he got, It's a chance if he merited them or not."

"But oh! St. Peter, I love him so. To the pleasures of heaven please let him go! I've done enough—a saint I've been. Won't that atone? Can't you let him in? By my grim gospel I know 'tis so. That the unrepentant must try below. But isn't there some way you can see That he may enter who's dear to me?"

"It's a narrow gospel by which I pray: But the chosen expect to find some way Of coaxing, or fooling, or bribing you. So that their relations can amble through. And say, St. Peter, it seems to me The gate isn't kept as it ought to be. You ought to stand by the opening there. And never sit down in that easy chair."

"And say, St. Peter, my sight is dimmed. But I don't like the way your whiskers are trimmed. They're cut too wide, and outward too. They'd look better narrow, cut straight across. Well, we must be gone our crowns to win. So open, St. Peter, and we'll pass in!"

St. Peter sat and stared at them both. But in spite of his office, he had to laugh. Then said with a fiery gleam of his eye, "Who's tending this gate—you or I?" An then he arose in his stature tall. And pressed a button upon the wall. And said to the imp who answered the bell, "Escort this lady around to hell!"

The man stood still as a piece of stone— Stood sadly, gloomily, there alone. A life-long settled idea he had. That his wife was good and he was bad. He thought if the woman went down below That he would certainly have to go— That if she went to the region dim There wasn't a ghost of a show for him. Slowly he turned by habit bent To follow wherever the woman went. St. Peter standing on duty there. Observed that the top of his head was bare. He called the gentleman back and said, "Friend, how long have you been wed?" "Thirty years" (with a weary sigh). And then he thoughtfully added, "Why?"

St. Peter was silent. With head bent down He raised his hand and scratched his crown. Then seemed a different thought to take. Slowly half to himself, he spoke: "Thirty years with that woman there? No wonder that man hasn't any hair! Swearing is wicked. Smoke's no good. He smoked and swore—I should think he would!"

"Thirty years with that tongue, so sharp? Ho! Angel Gabriel! Give him a harp! A jeweled harp with a golden string! Good sir, pass in where the angels sing! Gabriel, give him a seat alone— One with a cushion—up near the throne! Call up some angels to play their best. Let him enjoy the music and rest!"

"See that on the finest ambrosia he feeds. He's had about all the hell he needs. It isn't hardly the thing to do To roast him on earth and the future too."

They gave him a harp with golden strings. A glittering robe and a pair of wings. And he said as he entered the realm of day, "Well, this beats cucumbers, anyway." And so the scriptures had come to pass. That "The last shall be first and first shall be last."

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice for the last week: Mrs. Fannie L. Bitner, Eugene V. Bradley (2), H. DeVinney, Mrs. P. Duncan, Messrs. J. H. Fredericks & Bro., Mrs. Alice Ritter, Peter J. Roth, Ethel Sater, Messrs. Schaeffer, Candern & Hopkins, Mrs. Taylor, R. C. Winters. Foreign—Jura Lukernie, I. Ledatto. Persons calling for these letters will please explain that the same have been advertised in "The Republican."

Backache Almost Unbearable.

Is an almost certain result of kidney trouble. D. Toomey, 803 E. Olive St., Bloomington, Ill., says: "I suffered with backache and pains in my kidneys which were almost unbearable. I gave Foley Kidney Pills a good trial, and they done wonders for me. Today I can do a hard day's work and not feel the effects." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, scrofula, pimples, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Will Give \$500 to Sick of Bellefonte and Vicinity

Indiana Scientist Who Originated the Now Famous "Home Treatment" Offers \$1.00 Treatment Free to Sick and Ailing.

People who suffer from Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Stomach Trouble, Liver or Bowel Disorders, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma, Chronic Coughs, Weak Lungs, Lumbago, Piles, Urinary Disorders, Female Weaknesses of any kind, the weak, worn out, broken-down and despondent will be delighted at the effect of a few doses. This wonderful treatment creates a fine appetite and helps the digestive organs to carry on their functions as they should. It strengthens the kidneys, too, and drives rheumatism poisons from the blood as if by magic. That is why people who try it become so enthusiastic.

Any reader of the Republican who will try this extraordinary medicine that has created so much excitement by its cures can obtain absolutely free a full \$1.00 treatment by simply filling in the coupon below or writing a letter describing their case in their own words, if they prefer, and mailing it today to James W. Kidd, Fort Wayne, Indiana. No money need be sent and no charge of any kind will be made.

As this offer is limited, you should write at once, in order to be sure to receive your free treatment.

In order that every reader of the Republican who needs treatment may have an opportunity to test this celebrated medicine, the now famous Indiana scientist has come to the front with an offer to give absolutely free a full size \$1.00 package to five hundred persons to prove the wonderful claims which have been made for it. In making this offer the scientist said: "I know that there are many people who have been suffering for years with some chronic disease and many of them have spent large sums of money seeking a cure. I know that these people hesitate about investing money in medicine because they have despaired of ever getting well. Thousands have told me that story and many thousands of the same people have told me afterwards that my treatment had cured them after doctors and everything else had failed. I want to show these despairing people that all the newspaper talk about my treatment is absolutely true. I want to prove to a limited number—no matter what the disease, no matter how long they may have suffered, no matter how blue and discouraged—that my treatment really and actually does accomplish the wonderful results that have been reported."

Coupon A-99 For Free Dollar Treatment

Dr. Jas. W. Kidd, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

Please send me a Full \$1.00 Course of Treatment for my case, free and postage paid, just as you promise.

Name _____

Post Office _____ State _____

Street or R. F. D. No. _____

Age _____ How long afflicted? _____

Make a cross (X) before diseases you have. Two crosses (XX) before the one from which you suffer most.

... Rheumatism	... Kidney Trouble	... Impure Blood	... Female Weakness
... Lumbago	... Bladder Trouble	... Anemia	... Urinary Trouble
... Catarrh	... Weak Lungs	... Pimples	... Irregular Periods
... Constipation	... Chronic Cough	... Eczema	... Painful Periods
... Piles	... Malaria	... Neuralgia	... Delayed Periods
... Diarrhoea	... Asthma	... Headache	... Hot Flashes
... Torpid Liver	... Hay Fever	... Dizziness	... Unpleasant Discharge
... Indigestion	... Heart Trouble	... Nervousness	... Leucorrhoea
... Stomach Trouble	... Poor Circulation	... Obesity	... Correspondence in all languages.

Give any other symptoms on a separate sheet. Correspondence in all languages.

Religious Ads on Sporting Pages

The publicity commission of the Christian Conservation Congress which meets in New York April 19-24, in connection with the Men and Religion Forward Movement, placed with all of the New York daily newspapers last Sunday night advertisements of a religious nature which will be displayed on the sporting pages daily for the next six weeks.

The innovation is one of many being tried in that city to bring home to the people the call of the churches for men. The movement is declared to be absolutely non-sectarian and reflects this in the first advertisements which read as follows:

"There are 880 Protestant and Catholic churches in Greater New York and 107 synagogues. These all have a message for men which men need. Lift up your living and your thinking."

"The churches are not perfect, but their faces are turned that way. Why not help lift them up? If you are not better, perhaps they can help you. Let us get together for man's good and God's glory."

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

John D. Sayers, et ux, to John Singer, 29 acres in Curtin township; \$405.

Linn S. Bottorff, et ux, to M. Elizabeth Olewine, 174 acres in Ferguson township; \$2500.

J. B. Irish, et al, to Wisil Sura, 3 acres in Rush township; \$140.50.

Jacob Meyer, et ux, to A. B. Kimport, 3 acres in Harris township; \$35.

J. B. Irish, et al, to Paul Gallo, 1 acre in Rush township; \$50.

Henry Meyer, et ux, to Joseph Meyer, 5 acres in Harris township; \$7.

David Kunes, et ux, to Mary C. Smith, lot in Liberty township; \$60.

P. H. Meyer, et ux, to Jacob Meyer, 3 acres in Harris township; \$1.

Mary E. Martin to George B. Jackson, lot in State College borough; \$500.

Charles E. Gunsaulis to William E. Kessinger, lot in Walker township; \$10.50.

W. R. Irvin, et ux, to Charles E. Gunsaulis, lot in Walker township; \$800.

Merely a Sample.

A friend after a long siege of typhoid, fever, was permitted to eat a mere spoonful of tapioca. When the nurse saw refused the hungry patient more food he turned to her and said with a peevish gesture: "Now I want to read a little. Bring me a postage stamp."—McCall's Magazine.

Germs Spread in Skin

Eczema, Psoriasis and other skin troubles are caused by myriads of germs at work in the skin. Unless these germs are promptly destroyed they rapidly multiply, gnawing their way deep into the sensitive tissue. This is what causes that awful itch, and what seemed a mere rash may grow worse and develop into a loathsome and torturing skin disease with its years of misery. Don't take any chances! Destroy the germs at the beginning of the trouble with that soothing and cleansing wash, the D. D. D. Prescription for Eczema. A 25c bottle will prove this to you.

We have had experience with many remedies for skin trouble but have never seen such remarkable cures as those from D. D. D. Prescription. Instant relief from the very first application. We are so confident that D. D. D. will reach your case that it will cost you nothing if the very first full size bottle fails to make good every claim. If you have skin trouble of any kind, we certainly advise you to drop in and investigate the merits of D. D. D. anyway. We know that D. D. D. will help you.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

Fattening Chickens.

A recent bulletin issued from State College contains the following interesting report on experiments in fattening chickens:

"Preliminary experiments on the fattening of cockerels for market are described by W. A. Cochel and H. W. Jackson. Two types of breeding and care, were represented by the fowls selected, viz: Ordinary farm-raised and closely managed, egg-laying types. Various rations and methods of confinement were compared. The number of fowls forming the group representing a particular method was ten in each case.

"Present results indicate that farm-raised poultry of the Plymouth Rock and Rhode Island Red breeds may be fattened in crates or pens at a cost for food, at present market prices, of 10 to 12c per pound of gain. No difference appeared in the gains from crate and pen fed fowls, but with fowls of these kinds close confinement resulted in greater economy per pound of gain. Thin fowls made the cheapest gains. Fine ground grain and rations rich in protein gave the better results. Milk was superior to meat-scrap as a source of protein.

"In the case of the more active, egg-laying breed, represented by Leghorn cockerels, fattening was profitable with fowls weighing up to 2.5 pounds, but not beyond that limit, at present food and poultry values. The costs of gain with this breed ranged from 3.25 to 12c per pound. With the lighter birds, regular growing rations were superior to special fattening mixtures, and close confinement was not as advantageous as conditions permitting some exercise."

Her Knowledge

President Caroline Hazard at a reception at Wellesley College said apropos of the girl graduates:

"May none of our graduates have said of them, absent-mindedly, such a thing as was once said of a Western girl.

"This girl in taking leave of her dean murmured:

"Good-bye, professor. I am indebted to you for all I know."

"Oh," said the professor, "pray don't mention such a trifle."—McCall's Magazine.

Leaves State College.

Prof. Homer W. Jackson, head of the department of poultry at Penn State, will leave next month for Buffalo, N. Y. He will be associated with the Cyphers Incubator company and will write a series of works on poultry for that concern. We are truly sorry that Prof. Jackson is going to leave State College as he is a valuable man and both he and his wife will be sorely missed, not only socially but in church circles.—State College Times.

Express Reduces Rates.

The Adams Express company has advised the state railroad commission that it is ready to put into effect a schedule of rates making a reduction of 10 cents per hundred pounds from Philadelphia to State College and 15 cents from Philadelphia to Cresson, Barnesboro Junction and Possum Glory. The complaint that brought about these reduced rates was instituted by the High Standard laundry.

\$2.50 a Day for Constables.

Constables attending the Lycoming county court last week for the purpose of making returns, were paid \$2.50 per day instead of at the old rate of \$1.50, mileage, at the rate of six cents per mile circular, on the advice of County Solicitor Gilmore, who reached this conclusion after a careful examination of the law.

That's the Question.

Wife—Billy, dear, I stitched up the hole in your trousers' pocket last night after you had gone to bed. Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?

Husband—H'm! How did you know there was a hole in my pocket?—McCall's Magazine.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 22 years. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Ballot 14 Feet Long

In preparation for the primary election in New York on March 26 when delegates to the national political convention will be elected, a force of 40 men worked all day Sunday on the ballots, some of which promise to be of cumbersome dimensions. The one in the Twenty-third congressional district, which is ready for the printer, is 14 feet long.

Dr. W. C. Park Dead.

Dr. W. C. Park, one of the best known residents of the upper end of Clearfield County, died at his home in New Millport Monday of last week aged about 50 years.

LAMP—200 hours of light for 1 cent. Makes and burns its own gas from kerosene oil, which is vaporized by a glass bulb burner. Scientific wonder of the world. Lamps used where people have electric lights. Makes it possible to sell to every household. Lamp made entirely of brass. Riches awaiting you. Rush \$1.50. Complete lamp will be sent, charges paid. We guarantee lamp as above stated or your money returned. Town county and state agents wanted. Lamp a whirlwind seller. Pat. U. S. A. foreign countries. NEW PROCESS MFG. CO., 2 Lamp Room, Salina, Kas.

Pure English.

"My dear, I wish you would speak more carefully," said a stickler for pure English to his wife. "You say that 'Henry Jones came to this town from Sunderland.' Don't you see that it would be better to say that he 'came from Sunderland to this town'?"

"I don't see any difference in the two expressions," rejoined the lady. "But there is a difference in the two expressions—a rhetorical difference. You don't hear me make use of such awkward expressions. By the way, I have a letter from your father in my pocket."

"Oh, dear! Is my father in your pocket?" inquired the wife. "You mean that you have in your pocket a letter from my father."

"There you go with your little quibbles! You take a delight in harassing me. You are always taking up a thread and representing it as a rope."

"Representing it to be a rope, you mean, dear."

And then he grinned a sickly grin and wished he had never started the discussion.—London Answers.

Advice to the Trustee.

In handling other people's money the principal must be kept intact. If, as a trustee, those to whom you are responsible insist upon an income which you in your heart know cannot be obtained without taking some slight chance, give up the trust without hesitation, says World's Work. There is no more bitter experience through which an honest trustee or executor can pass than the rendering of an account for a lost or depleted trust. No reason or excuse can weigh for an instant against the actual result which he faces. A single slip in the handling of funds like this may doom all future generations of that family to lives of poverty. This is the greatest responsibility ever laid upon a trustee, an executor, a banker or an adviser, and no honest man should assume it unless he is prepared to endure for the sake of the future all the criticism that may center upon him on account of extreme conservatism in the present.

Reminders of Napoleon.

"I never knew Missouri was filled with reminders of the Napoleonic wars until I took a trip over the Missouri Pacific's river branch to Boonville," a traveling man remarked. "Thoughts of the great struggle in France commenced to dawn upon me when the brakeman went through the train calling 'Napoleon.' I recalled the career of ambition of the great Corsican general and was allowing my thoughts to wander in that vein when the next station was announced—Waterloo. I began to recall further incidents and thoughts of the victorious general who blasted Napoleon's hopes of a great empire. Imagine my surprise when I found the next station was Wellington. The next stop had nothing to do with the French wars, so I thought the coincidences were over. But I wanted to learn the why of it all, so I asked the conductor. He didn't answer. He was Grouchy."—Kansas City Journal.

A Chinese Printing Office.

The difficulties of making up a font of Chinese types are very great. Kang Hsi's dictionary, the standard and most comprehensive work of its kind, contains 40,800 characters, but it has been found that for all practical purposes a font need contain only about 7,000. With a font of this size the Chinese printer, in the course of setting up a book, will frequently find that he lacks a dozen or so unusual characters, a difficulty which he meets by having these missing symbols hand cut on blank type by skilled engravers. Although practically all Chinese newspapers and books on modern topics are now printed from movable metal type, books pertaining to old China, such as the Confucian classics and the commentaries on them, are still produced by the time honored method of printing from wooden blocks.

Press Enterprise in the Early Fifties.

A bit of up to date enterprise on the part of the Picayune in 1853 was the early publication of the president's message. Printers were sent on a steamboat to Mobile by the paper to secure the message. As soon as they arrived there they boarded the Northern steamer, which, of course, reached Mobile before New Orleans, and put the message in type on their way home aboard ship, so that on arriving at the office of the Picayune it was all ready to be printed.—From B. F. Zeller's "Recollections of the Early Fifties," in New Orleans Picayune.

A Philosopher.

"My! you wanted fried potatoes, didn't you?" said the careless waitress as the customer in the restaurant finished his meal and rose to leave.

"That's all right," answered the patient man. "I've wanted so many things all my life that I didn't get that I'm used to it."—Newark News.

Wonderful Man.

"Where is he from?" "I don't know, but I think he was raised on a desert island."

"What in the world makes you think that?"

"He says no woman ever made a fool of him."—Houston Post.

Study and Discipline.

By the toilsome road of study a scholar learns to get joy out of books and stones and trees. By the hard road of discipline a man learns to get joy out of everyday living.

He Saw It.

"There was a terrible accident at our house last night," said a wag. "As I was sitting in the dining room I happened to look out, and I saw the kitchen sink."

BREEDING OF POULTRY

Interesting Article on Problems Confronting Chicken Raisers.

W. S. Giles writes the following interesting article on poultry raising in the Gazette and Bulletin, of Williamsport:

One of the gravest questions and problems to be solved by poultry breeders at this season of the year is proper mating. If one wishes to breed the best of birds they should not neglect this important matter. The amateur will be one of those most puzzled over this subject and it would be well for him to make a study of the laws of heredity.

There are many points to consider and decide before the question of selecting the birds is begun, and the one most important is whether the show birds are wanted or only egg producers.

Even the question of egg production is one which must be decided upon the basis of a 200-egg hen or a 120-egg hen. Many practical poultrymen would rather have the latter than their more prolific sisters, provided their egg production is confined to the winter months.

On the other hand, the hen which will produce 200 eggs, distributed through the year and the maximum production during the season when eggs are bringing their lowest price, is not the money-maker or as economical as her sister. Neither of these hens, which are forced for egg production, makes the best breeding stock, owing to the fact that their vitality is lowered and their chicks are seldom raised to strong, healthy stock.

Strong, vigorous, prolific females are necessary to insure success, but the amateur must go slow in making his selection until he has decided upon the character of chicks he wishes to produce.

Regarding the selection of the male it is a serious problem and it must be borne in mind that one-half of his blood will be inherited by the chicks from this mating. A strong, vigorous male that does not quite measure up to standard requirements, but is a descendent from a family which has been bred for generations along certain lines and for a definite purpose, is a better bird to head a flock than prize winners which conform to every standard requirement, but have descended from a family of inferior birds.

The power of heredity must be recognized. Only by intelligent breeding on systematic lines can quality in a flock of birds be maintained. We would especially urge the amateur to make a study of the proper breeding, even if he does have to spend a few dollars for new male birds. It will pay to have new blood.

A writer in one of the leading poultry journals, whose flock of hens acquired the habit of eating eggs, gives this method to be used to cure them: I took an egg and partly removed the contents by making a small hole in both ends of the shell and blowing out the white, sealed one hole with a little paste and broke the yolk still remaining in the shell. I then filled this with ammonia, shaking the egg thoroughly to get the two well incorporated. After sealing the remaining hole I took the "egg" to the hen house and laying it down the litter cracked the shell in sight of the hens, thus inviting them to the "feast." I had provided. They eagerly accepted my invitation and after one mouthful as eagerly made way for the next. Please do not ask me to describe the result of that taste. Talk about a circus! Well, in conclusion, let me say that nothing happened except that although I invited them the next day to a "banquet" in exactly the same manner, but with an egg that was still warm from the nest, they one and all disdainfully refused the invitation and never as long as any of them lived did they eat another egg.

Keep a little gas-tar on hand and apply it for scaly legs.

You can tell a laying hen as far as you can see her. Her comb is always bright and healthy looking.

February hatched chicks are apt to molt in the fall, and will not be worth anything for egg production in winter.

Turkeys more than any other poultry seem to require fresh air. They will roost in trees during a snowstorm and not seem to mind it a bit.

Forcing laying hens with stimulants of any kind, except those nature supplies in good food, is a dangerous and costly process in the long run.

Soak stale bread in sweet skim-milk, press out the milk as completely as possible, and feed the chicks. Also keep coarse sand before them; without it the chicks can not grind their food.

Put some oats in a box that will not leak; wet them thoroughly with warm water, cover them well, let them stand one whole day, then turn them into a box that does leak. Keep putting warm water on them morning and night till sprouts are well started. Spread them out thinly, moisten more, and keep this up till the sprouts are of the required length. Some folks let them grow a foot long. No finer feast for the birds than oat sprouts.

R. G. Collins, Postmaster, Barnega, N. J., was troubled with a severe le, gripple cough. He says: "I would not have been completely exhausted after each fit of violent coughing. I bought a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound and before I had taken it all the coughing spells had entirely ceased. It can't be beat." Sold by C. M. Parrish.

The Fly's Buzz in Music.

It was Mendelssohn who first put fairies into the orchestra, and that composer's incidental music to "A Midsummer Night's Dream" is surely the happiest accompaniment to Shakespeare's play. But there is more than the revels of fairies in Mendelssohn's work. There is the buzzing of a fly which one day in the summer of 1820 flew about Mendelssohn's head as he lay on the grass with a friend in the Schonhauser garden, Berlin, planning the overture. As the fly buzzed by Mendelssohn said "Hush!" and listened intently for a time. Afterward, when the overture was finished, the composer pointed to the modulation of the cello from B minor to F sharp minor in the middle section and said, "There that's the Schonhauser fly." That overture has become one of the world's musical classics, and Mendelssohn was a boy of eighteen when he wrote it. London Chronicle.

Bulls in the House of Commons.

"The house of commons is a regular bull pen," said an Englishman. "I heard a Tory member say recently in praise of bishops: 'Bishops are not really stiff and starched. There's a good heart beating below their garters.'"

"An Imperialist declared in a debate: 'No Ireland, no Wales, no Scotland, one only Britain. Such are the words the mouth of our sovereign has always had in its eye.'"

"An Irish Unionist said of an Irish Nationalist: 'Shall this man come into this house with unblushing footsteps with the cloak of hypocrisy in his mouth, and draw 5,000,000 acres out of our pockets?'"

"An excited labor member once shouted: 'If this bill passes I see before the workmen of England a future from which they have been too many years kept out.'"

Tearful Statesmen.

There was a time when English statesmen wept upon small provocation. Pepsy makes frequent reference to this weakness, while the story of the long parliament as written by D'Ewes gives the impression that the legislators of that day were singularly prone to tears. They wept on the slightest provocation, and sometimes their excessive grief was so noisy that proceedings had to be stayed until the lachrymose lawmakers could compose themselves.

The Height of Hopefulness.

He—After I am out of college, day after day, I may have to wait a few months before I can make enough to support you. She—It is so hard to wait. He (gravely)—I know it. But of course you know the world doesn't know anything about me yet.—Exchange.

A Feline Delusion.

"Your cat made an awful noise in the back garden last night, and"— "I'm awfully sorry, Mr. Houston, but since he ate the canary he thinks he can sing."—London Opinion.

Confidences.

Gwen—Why did you refuse him if he is such a prudent man? Gertie—He said he thought if he got married, he could save more money.—London Opinion.

Control of Children.

Wife (reading)—After their separation he sent her a legal document giving her control of their child. Husband (with a sigh)—I wish I knew where we could get a document that would give us control of our child.—Pearson's Weekly.

Also With Gloves.

Assistant Editor—Here's a farmer writes to us asking how to treat sick bees. Editor—Tell him he'd better treat them with respect.—Exchange.

Two Versions.

A man says, If the shoe fits, put it on. A woman says, If the shoe fits, get a size smaller.—Life.

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The manufacturers of that justly famous Kidney and Liver medicine, Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, offer readers of this paper a sample bottle and pamphlet of valuable medical advice absolutely free.

Of course this involves enormous expense to the manufacturers, but they have received so many grateful letters from those who have benefited and cured of the various diseases of the kidneys and liver, and associated diseases, such as bladder and blood troubles, rheumatism, dyspepsia and chronic constipation, and all weaknesses peculiar to women, that they willingly send sample bottles to all sufferers. Write today for free sample bottle, or get a large bottle of your druggist. Address Dr. David Kennedy Co., Rondout, N. Y.

At Methodist Conference.

S. E. Pfoutz, of Osceola Mills, and Miss Lillie Heath, of Sandy Ridge, will be among the lay delegates from this section to the 44th annual session of the Central Pennsylvania M. E. Conference, at Williamsport, which begins March 19.



The...
Spring Term
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Noble Thoughts.

If instead of a gem or even a flower we would cast the gift of a lovely thought into the heart of a friend that would be giving as the angels give.—George MacDonald.

What Every Woman Knows.

A woman always knows when a man is in love with her. A man often knows a woman is in love with him when she isn't.—Life.

Stop earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil, monarch over pain.

Don't Forget to Get It.

"On what grounds do you seek a divorce from your wife?" asked the lawyer. "Simply because of a pun," replied the long suffering husband. "You see, she's a sculptress, and it gets on my nerves to hear her remark twenty times a day, 'Will you love me when I mold?'"—New York Times.

To Break in New Shoes Always Use

Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder. It prevents tightness and blistering, relieves Bunions, Swollen, Sweating, Tender feet. At Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

DO NOT FORGET

That up-to-date business methods are necessary these days. Your business must be small indeed if you do not have a checking account in a good bank. It helps you to save, it records your transactions, and, best of all, it makes you known where you can borrow money in time of need.

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The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Mr. Thomas Bowes visited in Jersey Shore this week.

Jesse Leathers was home for a day from Northumberland.

James Holter, of Blanchard, visited here on Sunday evening.

Stewart Hannon transacted business at the county seat this week.

George Shillings, of State College, visited here one day this week.

I. R. Williams was a week end visitor in Altoona with his son Harry.

Oscar Lucas of Tyrone visited his mother and sisters over Sunday.

Mr. Defenderfer, of Williamsport, was in town Saturday between trains.

Revs Faust and Taylor were visitors in Lock Haven one day this week.

Wm. Weber, Dr. Kurtz and Samuel Holter, were to Philadelphia this week.

Miss Helen Bennis is visiting her sister Mrs. John S. Holter in Johnsonburg.

Vinton Schenck, Edward Bathurst and Lester Wyland were to Mill Hall this week.

Joseph D. Diehl and George Gray transacted business in Williamsport last week.

Miss Mabel Maun visited her mother-in-law, Mrs. Jones, at Beech Creek for a week.

Ronald Welch, a student at the Lock Haven Normal, visited his father over Sunday.

Dr. Frank Olding received a runabout of Ford make last week as a present from his father.

W. H. Long and Chas. Bowers were business visitors to the Clinton county seat on Tuesday.

Miss Lulu Schenck visited her friend Miss Josephine Muffy at the C. S. N. S. Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. A. C. Leathers had for week end visitors her father and mother, I. Harvey and wife of State College.

The Sewing Circle from the Hunter Run Methodist church met at the parsonage and had a very enjoyable day.

Mrs. John Smith, of Shireysburg, was here last week preparatory to moving from that place to Howard.

Mrs. R. S. Taylor, and son Rollin attended the dedication services of the new Methodist church at State College this week.

Rev. I. N. Bair, formerly pastor of the Evangelical church, visited here on Sunday during the conference at Lock Haven.

Blacksmith W. H. Solt has moved from the W. H. Thompson house on Walnut Street to the Peter Robb house on the same street.

Philip Hurd, formerly of this place and a graduate of the High School, is very ill at his home near Mill Hall with typhoid fever.

Rev. W. W. Rhoads, of Nanticoke, recently pastor of the Evangelical church, preached in the Reformed church on Sunday evening.

Ward Confer, Merrill Smith, Oscar

Smith and Arthur Hannon went to Penn Yan, N. Y., where they expected to secure employment.

John Weber and wife left Sunday evening for Philadelphia. They expect to visit Mr. and Mrs. Weber Thomas in Camden before returning.

Mrs. George Morrison, of Trenton, N. J., and Mrs. Bert Williams, of Philadelphia, are at present visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Holter.

Mrs. W. H. Holter left on Friday for Allentown to see her daughter Lulu who is ill with typhoid fever. She is getting along as well as could be expected.

Word has been received here of the death of Blair Hopkins, of Principio, Md., this week of typhoid fever. He was a former resident here and a son of John Hopkins.

The Ladies Aid of the Methodist church had a quilting bee at the home of Mrs. J. H. Schenck. They quilted two quilts, had a good time and were served with a fine dinner.

Mrs. Sue Huston, of Roaring Spring, was a visitor last week with her sister, Mrs. James F. Kane, leaving on Saturday for Williamsport where she will visit her sisters, the Misses Holter.

The Teachers' Training class request your presence at their graduating exercises Friday evening, March 15, at 7.20 o'clock in the M. E. church. An interesting program has been prepared.

Mrs. Clara Thomas, Mrs. William Weber, Mrs. James Kane, Mrs. W. J. Kurtz, Misses Anna Muffy and Anna Holter, and Joseph Holter and Henry Thompson were among those from this section to attend the United Evangelical conference at Lock Haven.

Current newspaper reports have stated that the Howard Iron and Tool Works were to be moved to Williamsport. The report, however, has not been confirmed here. The mill property and water power are too valuable to be sacrificed by moving to a place where the expense of operation would be more.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weber, and Misses Anna Muffy and Anna Holter attended the recital at the Lock Haven Normal Friday evening, in which Miss Loretta Weber and Miss Josephine Muffy participated. The Misses Muffy and Holter remained until Sunday evening and took advantage of the opportunity of hearing Rev. Dubbs of the Evangelical church preach in the Trinity Methodist church.

Mrs. Mary Daughenbaugh, wife of Thomas Daughenbaugh, died at her late home near here during Tuesday night, aged 57 years and 3 months. She had been ill for some time, although her condition only became critical about ten days before her death, which was due to an abscess on the brain. She was a highly respected lady and an active, earnest member of the Evangelical church. By all who knew her the news of her death is sincerely mourned. Funeral services will be held from the Evangelical church at 10 o'clock on Friday morning. Surviving to mourn the death of a good wife and a kind and affectionate mother are a husband and these children: Mrs. W. T. Lucas, of Bellwood; Mrs. Elgie Ross, of Evans City; Mollie, Myra, Alma, Walter, Samuel and Lloyd, all at home, and Ward, at Mt. Eagle.

Pine Grove Mills.

William Coltron, of Altoona, is visiting friends in the valley and attending the public sales.

A fine baby boy arrived at the home of Harry Bailey on Sunday. Both mother and child are doing nicely.

Miss Myra Kimport is off to Philadelphia to purchase a large supply of the latest things in Easter millinery.

Harry Sager, of Newton Hamilton, is visiting at the home of his father-in-law, J. W. Sunday, on Main Street.

Mrs. Clem Fortney, of Altoona, is spending several weeks among her friends down Penns valley, her old home.

J. E. Everhart, of Bellwood, was in the valley last week picking up sale bargains in the fresh cow line for his big milk trade in the Smoky City.

The venerable Adam Duck, of Vale, is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Krebs, who is quite frail and has passed her eighty-fourth milestone.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Kustenborder, of WarriorsMark, are visiting their children in the valley and will aid Milton Carver get ready for his public sale next week.

Tommy Glenn, one of Joseph Bros.' trusted and obliging clerks, was here last week for a little outing at his father's sale, where most articles brought fair prices, although some of the bovine stock sold rather low as compared with last year.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wolf mourn the death of one of their twin girls, Emma, who died from indigestion last Thursday at their home at Jersey Shore, aged 2 years and 3 months. The remains were brought here and buried in Pine Hall cemetery at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon, Rev. G. S. Stover officiating.

Mrs. J. Howard Musser, of Tyrone, with her two boys, is visiting at the old home tree at Fairbrook, planning to also spend some time at State College and Baileyville. Her husband is taking a stroll away down in Dixy land, where the roses and other flowers are just tumbling over each other in their profusion. Just now he is in Florida, among the everglades, alligators and other things.

Some twenty-five couples swooped down on the David Baney home, at Baileyville, last Thursday evening, in the style of a leap-year party, and it is safe to predict that a lot of proposals were made, there being mostly marriageable folks in the group. Mrs. Baney and daughters, whose hospitality is noted, were easily able to cope with the situation and served splendid refreshments for all. The evening was enjoyed with fun and music and games and all departed for their homes, delighted with the party and longing for an opportunity to do it all over again.

Hublersburg.

Mrs. Mary Wasson, of Flemington, was a caller in town on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Spayde were visitors in Centre Hall, on Friday.

We notice that Paul Carner has purchased a fine team from Walter Agar.

H. H. Noll attended the Evangelical Conference at Lock Haven on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joel Stover, of Zion, visited their many friends in town Saturday.

Franklin Carner, of Altoona, is at home with his family, enjoying a much needed vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Kramer are in Lock Haven, visiting with their son, Boyd, and his wife.

William Carner has returned home from McElhattan, where he spent several weeks with relatives.

Mrs. Porter and daughter, of Flemington, were week-end visitors at the home of Mrs. J. H. Sharpe.

The remains of Uriah Bartley, a former resident of town, were interred in the old cemetery, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Markle and son, Hogan, visited with friends across the mountains Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Harry Wion and daughter, Katherine, of Philadelphia, are spending some time at the home of G. F. Hoy.

Mr. and Mrs. Clide McAulay and Mrs. Boyd Carner, also Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Weaver, Jr., attended the funeral of Mrs. Sayers, of Jacksonville, on Thursday.

There is some talk that the Hublersburg High School boys will meet the Bellefonte High School boys in a wrestling match, soon. Now boys, do your best.

Scotia.

Chester Hassinger spent several days in Altoona last week.

Miss Marie Moffett, of State College, spent Sunday at the Farber home.

Miss Inez Cronemiller, of Bellefonte, enjoyed a visit to her home here on Sunday.

J. M. Lykens recently spent a few days with his brother, G. C. Lykens, at Bellefonte.

The stork tarried long enough to leave a precious bit of humanity at the Garfield Hicks home.

Ray Showers and Florence Lykens were visitors on Sunday to the former's home at Nittany.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Murtorf enjoyed Sunday with their son, William, and his wife, at State College.

R. E. Cronemiller left last Wednesday for Bellefonte, where he will be employed in the B. C. R. R. shops.

Last Thursday evening a sled load of young people attended the leap-year supper at the M. E. parsonage at Stormstown.

Russell Lykens, after spending several weeks here with his grandmother, returned on Saturday to his home in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Alda Stuart, with her sister, Mrs. Harry Markle, of Altoona, spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Reed.

Miss Emma Swope, a student at the Millersville Normal, is spending her spring vacation with her mother, who is teaching the primary school at this place.

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Tight Fitting Clothes Injurious

No one should attempt to wear a shoulder brace that binds continually. The Rexall Brace is so perfectly adjustable that the wearer is unconscious of its presence except as an incorrect position is assumed. All sizes.

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Mail orders accompanied by the cash will receive prompt attention.

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The Rexall Store

Unionville.

B. A. Stere, of Tyrone, is home nursing an attack of grip.

We are glad to note that Joseph T. Barton is improving, even though it be slowly.

H. G. Musser will move in the near future into the old homestead on Allegheny Street.

Edward Hough and Lloyd Spotts will move into the George Morrison property on Railroad Street.

Mrs. Lanna Lansberry went to Altoona last week to nurse Mrs. Charles Stover, of that place.

Dr. C. H. Cambridge is just about the same; not much improvement being noticeable in his condition.

Walter Watson and wife, of Galetton, are visiting at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Tate.

Hassel Stere, who is employed in Edison's laboratory, at Orange, N. J., returned home on Sunday. Hassel has been on the sick list and expects to stay home until he gets better.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without griping. Ask your druggist for them.

25 cents.

Blanchard.

William Packer, of Blanchard, was a Lock Haven visitor on Sunday.

Mrs. M. J. Eagan, our efficient milliner, spent Friday in Bellefonte.

The stork visited the home of Wesley Kunes this week and left a fine little daughter. Here's congratulations, Wesley.

Franklin Stover, grandson of Mrs. Maggie Stover, last week entered the Bellefonte Academy as a student, expecting to remain for a full course.

Mrs. John Fravel, of Monument, and Mrs. Alexander Heverly, of Blanchard, attended the funeral of an uncle, Mr. Daughenbaugh, at Port Matilda, on Friday.

A kitchen shower was held on Tuesday evening at the Blanchard House for Mr. and Mrs. Berry, a young couple who were married at the Methodist parsonage at Howard that evening. They have the best wishes of all their friends for a happily married life.

Now that the "good, old summer days" are beginning to draw near, the fighting times are coming, too. The first of these was on Saturday evening, nearby the postoffice. Persons trying to cause trouble in other directions are being watched. Tongues that carry and breed scandal should be hushed.

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You Become a Member of the Company; and its interest and yours becomes identical.

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Regarding the Policy Forms Authorized by the State of New York.

AGENTS WANTED---Liberal contracts given to men who will devote all or part of their time writing life insurance. Assistance given in closing cases.

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The Wives of Pine Flat

A New Version of an Old Roman Legend

By F. A. MITCHEL

There were two settlements among the Nevada silver mines in which the first was a rivalry. These were the Quartz Gulch and the Pine Flat people. Both were a bad lot. The Quartz Gulchers had one good man among them, while the Pine Flat people were all bad. The good man at Quartz Gulch wasn't good because he was naturally inclined that way, but because he owned property in the Gulch that he would like to make valuable, and he was prevented from doing so by the reputation of the town. No one would invest money there, no one would even come there to investigate.

Pete Wilkins, this so-called good man of Quartz Gulch, sat down one day for a job of thinking with a view to finding some way to better the morals of his fellow citizens. He considered the feasibility of shutting off their liquor supply, or corraling all the weapons in the settlement under lock and key, of inducing an evangelist to come among them and impregnate them with religious principles. It didn't seem to Mr. Wilkins that any of these plans were feasible.

At last Wilkins got down to the fountain head of all refinement—woman. If he could only get some respectable women in the camp he believed they would act as a palliative upon the men and eventually bring about a better state of morals. The first difficulty was to find the women, the second to get them to the Gulch and the third to keep them there long enough to penetrate the outside coating of villainy and get a hold on the men's better nature. He didn't mind the disappointment the women would experience in expecting to secure husbands and homes, but he didn't like to be put in for a failure. It occurred to him to interest the men in his project. There would be no difficulty in securing their approval of bringing in the women. The trouble would be to induce them to behave in such a fashion as to induce their more delicate partners to remain. He called a meeting of the citizens and thus addressed them:

"Pards, I been thinkin' o' some way o' gittin' the better o' them galoots down on the flat, and I think I've hit the nail square on the head. I'm going to send for a carload o' the best looking and most respectable women to be found in the east to be sent out here to beautify the town."

There was a yell of approbation, and the orator continued:

"What we want is decent homes, and you can't make a home without a woman in it. All I'm afraid of is that if we induce good women to come in and start homes for us you fellows 'll scare 'em away."

Cries of "We won't!" "Try us!" "Bring 'em on and see!"

A collection was taken up, and a sufficient sum was raised for the purpose. The scheme was popular both because of the coming of the fair sex and topping the inhabitants of Pine Flat. Pete Wilkins was appointed a committee of one to carry out the project and at once opened up a correspondence with a society called the Helping Hand in an eastern city, and arrangements for a first shipment of young women who needed homes were made. If these reported favorably on their reception and the prospects before them another shipment was to follow.

The probability is that all would have worked well had it not been that certain citizens of the town were so puffed up with pride at their prospective outdoing of Pine Flat that they must needs crow over their rivals before their chickens were hatched. When it was learned by those of the Flat that the Gulchers were going to have a cargo of women sent out from the east there was a feeling among the latter that something must be done. Various propositions were made to see this innovation and go their rival one better, but they were either impracticable or absurd. One stupid churl suggested that they send for a cargo of monkeys; another that a number of wax figures in the show windows of city stores be bought up and placed in the windows of the shanties, suggesting the presence of a housekeeper.

One suggestion was received with a howl of delight. Aaron Skinner, who before going to the bad had taught school, thus spoke to a crowd of his fellow citizens who were debating the question:

"It seems to me," he said, "that by blabbin' the Gulchers have given us an advantage over 'em. What we want to do is first to lay our plan and then shoot any one of our number we see heading for the Gulch, so that he can't give it away. There was once a lot of fellows who started a town they named Rome. Not far off was another town, the people of which were called Sabines. The Romans were as bad off for want of women as we or the Gulchers, but the Sabines had plenty of 'em. The Romans invited the Sabines with their wives and daughters to a blowout, and at a signal the Romans picked up the women and ran 'em off. Now, what I propose is to go out and meet these gals that's coming to the Gulchers before they get to the end of the journey and run 'em in here."

Judging from the cries of approbation that met this proposal, the schoolmaster had touched a responsive chord. A hundred pistols were flourished to shoot any man who gave the scheme away. The proposer agreed to get himself posted as to the route, and the time of arrival of the women in the neighborhood, and volunteers were forthcoming to watch the territory between the Flat and the Gulch to make sure that the secret was not transpired.

Deadhead station—so called from the fact that no man who boarded a train there would pay his fare—was the point of junction between Quartz Gulch and the railroad. The station was fifteen miles from the Gulch and ten miles from the Flat. The schoolmaster rode over and learned from the telegraph operator the day and hour the women would arrive. Their train would reach the station at 6 o'clock in the morning.

At 3 o'clock the same morning a company marched from the Flat escorting several empty wagons to a station on the railroad six miles farther east than Deadhead. When the train drew up at the platform a committee purporting to be Gulchers went aboard the train and politely invited the ladies to alight, stating that they had decided to take them off there instead of Deadhead. The women immediately gathered their belongings and left the train. There were twenty of them, and they filled the wagons that had been brought to carry them to Pine Flat, whither they were escorted by the citizens of that place.

When the train arrived at Deadhead without its precious freight and the Gulchers learned how they had been tricked their fury was like that of a raging prairie fire. They held a conference, at which for half an hour talked at once, thus losing half an hour. By the time they were ready to listen to reason it was evident that their property would arrive in the enemy's camp long before the Gulchers could get there and the Flaters would have abundant time to plan a defense. Wilkins, who saw that they had been outwitted beyond hope of recovery, counseled a return to their shanties and sending for another carload of the same kind of freight. He contrived to bring enough of the men to his way of thinking to render it impossible for the rest to recover the women by force. The disappointed men returned to the Gulch, some cursing the mismanagement of those in charge of the affair, some swearing vengeance on the Flaters, while one crusty old fellow who had been married, but had gone west to escape from a termagant wife, said they didn't know when they were well off.

Wilkins set himself energetically about getting a new shipment, but the eastern parties who had made the consignment would do nothing further till they had heard from the women who had already been sent. The reports they made were at first not reassuring. At least the consignors looked upon the carrying off of the women by those for whom they were not intended as indicative of a very wild social condition and wrote Wilkins that they would take no further steps as to future consignments.

When this communication was received the men of Quartz Gulch, who were called together to hear it read, resolved, every one, to march against their enemies and either get the women or die. Six weeks had elapsed, and though the distribution of twenty women as partners for more than a hundred men came very near breaking up the settlement, it was finally left to the former to choose their mates, which they did, and soon the women were all married. They did not know till the last wedding had taken place that they were captured property. But this made no difference to them. In deed they rather admired their husbands for their enterprise.

But one day a citizen of the Flat came galloping into town shouting "The Gulchers are coming!" Every able-bodied man, some with rifles, the rest with revolvers, were marching out of town. The Flaters had at first looked for this invasion and prepared themselves for it, but after so long an interval it was unexpected. The long roll was beaten, or, rather, a big dinner bell was rung in the center of the town; the signal that had been agreed on six weeks before when the robbery had been perpetrated. On the arrival of the enemy the defenders of Pine Flat, or rather, of the twenty wives within it, were drawn up in battle array, and as soon as the former were within shooting distance the fight began.

But a few had fallen, and they only wounded, when the wives ran out and rushing in between the hostile lines forced the contestants to cease firing. Then they told the men who had come for them that they were married, were already engaged in beautifying their homes and that nothing would induce them to leave their husbands. The Gulchers, they said, might as well go back home, for even if they conquered the women would not go with them. Wilkins said he thought he could draw off his men if the women would promise to write such accounts of their situation as would induce a new bevy to come out to Quartz Gulch. This the ladies agreed to do, and the enemy marched away.

In due time another consignment arrived ticketed for the Gulchers, and, fearing another raid upon their property, the latter marched under cover of the night to a station where they were quite sure they would find their yet unseen wives. But their enemies scorned to be piggyback—indeed, they had no need to be, for they had arranged for a shipment on their own account. The Gulchers' load arrived safely, and both Quartz Gulch and Pine Flat are now eminently respectable places.

The First Japanese in America.
The first Japanese who ever came to America as far as is known was Manjiro Nakahama, a fourteen-year-old lad, who was picked up by the captain of an American fishing vessel in 1841, twelve years before the coming of Commodore Perry to Japan. Nakahama, with four companions, had sailed out into the ocean on a fishing expedition, their boat had been wrecked by a storm, and they were finally washed ashore on a desert island in the northern Pacific. Three months of dire privation were passed on the island before the little party was rescued by the American vessel. His companions were left in Hawaii, but Nakahama, who became a great favorite of the captain, was brought to a New England school. And when Commodore Perry came to Japan, Nakahama was able to act as interpreter in the negotiations carried on between the American envoys and the Japanese feudal government authorities.—Dr. Jokichi Takamine in Oriental Review.

Beavers' Work.
The beavers not only cut down trees for the purpose of making dams, but also use the smaller upper branches as a storage supply of food for winter use. These branches, from two to four inches in diameter, are cut into lengths of two or three feet and then by wonderful engineering ability are carried beneath the water and into the beavers' houses, or the burrows, with which the bank of every beaver's dam is honey-combed. Here they are carefully stored. The green bark is the staple article of food throughout the winter. The dams are of varying height and length, according to the particular location. I found a dam in Mesa county, Colo., which was just six feet from bottom to top and impounded a body of water six feet or more in depth and covering an area of several acres. This dam was perfect in construction. It was composed entirely of willow bushes, as no large timber grows in the vicinity.—Our Dumb Animals.

His Cheapest Poker Game.
Is a mining locality is a miner who feeds his money into the games around town as regular as pay day comes around. One Sunday, as the story goes, the "gang" was "sitting in" a game at the regular meeting place. There was no room left at the board for any one else to "sit in." Presently the habitués heard the familiar tread of the miner. He knocked on the door with the regulation secret tap as a sign that he wished to deposit some more money in the bank. The crowd was very busily engaged, and one wit in the crowd yelled out to the miner: "No room in this game for you, Skinny. Just throw your money over the transom, and we'll divide it up!" And Skinny shot a two dollar bill over the transom.

That night he met the regulars downtown. "Say," he exclaimed, with a grin, "that was the cheapest poker game I ever 'sat in'!"—Indianapolis News.

Handy With His Fists.
Admiral Wilson of the British navy won his Victoria cross at the battle of El Teb in 1884. There was a gap in the square, and five or six of the enemy made a vicious rush forward, attempting to get inside. Captain Wilson, who was present with the naval brigade, advanced to meet them alone, but his sword broke in the endeavor to cut one of the intruders down. Hereupon the officer, instead of beating a hasty retreat, stood his ground and began bowling over the enemy with his fists. Either from the nature of the ground or, as the record puts it, "the surprising nature of his attack," Captain Wilson escaped with a few wounds and was rescued by the square closing up round him. Sir Redvers Buller described the act as the most courageous he ever witnessed.

Not Likely.
Mrs. Morton (angrily)—Tommy Horton, what made you hit my little Johnny?

Tommy Horton—He struck me with a brick.

Mrs. Morton (angrily)—Well, never let me hear of your hitting him again. If he hits you you come and tell me.

Tommy Horton (sneeringly)—Yes, and what would you do?

Mrs. Morton—Why, I'd whip him.

Tommy Horton (in disgust)—What! He hits me with a brick and you have the fun of licking him for it? Not much!—London Telegraph.

Matched.
Towne—Met Gabbie and Perkins at a smoker last night and introduced them to each other. Browne—Oh, say. It's a shame to introduce a bore like Gabbie to anybody. Towne—It's evident you don't know Perkins or you'd see the humor of it.

The Proper Head.
Husband (studying his wife's accounts)—There are several items you haven't entered here: Doing up the furniture, your hairdresser, dentist, trip to the sea, for instance. Wife—Oh, those all come under "repairs."—Fliegende Blätter.

A Will and a Way.
"Where there's a will there's a way," quoted the wise guy.

"Yes," assented the simple mug; "there's generally a way out of it."—Philadelphia Record.

Will Persist in Trying It.
"What is an optimist, pa?"

"An optimist is a man who comes home late and thinks he can get in without his wife knowing it."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Airing our grievances does not always make their odor any sweeter.

Postoffice Humors.
I have received a rather delightful narrative from a correspondent in the Holy Land, says a contributor to the London Watch Dog. He went into the postoffice and asked for ten post cards. "But, honored sir," said the Turkish official, "why should you carry on your correspondence with cards? You can write at greater length in a letter. Besides, every one can read what you say on postcards."

"I have very little to say, and they suit me better. Kindly give me ten."

"But, dear worthy sir, you are not of those poor people who have to use postcards. Rather write a fine long letter."

"Will you or will you not give me ten postcards?"

"Honored sir, I would willingly give them to you, but I cannot."

"Why on earth not?"

"Because I have none. I have had none since the week before last. If you really insist upon having some you will have to go to Joppe for them, seventy miles away."

This reminds my correspondent of a visit he once paid to a postoffice in Damascus to ask for letters. "But, respected sir," said the postmaster, "you had some letters only last week, and now you are asking for more."

Saved His Leg.

"Fighting Bob" Evans was severely injured in the last attack on Fort Fisher. He was taken to a hospital, where the surgeon in charge informed him it would be necessary to amputate his leg. Evans was by no means reconciled to this idea, and in the absence of the surgeon procured a big navy pistol. When the doctor came back with his instruments the patient asked him innocently what he proposed to do.

"I'm afraid we shall have to amputate your leg," said the surgeon, reaching for his tools. When he returned to the attack he was looking into the muzzle of the navy pistol.

"Drop that knife, — you!" cried Evans, and really there was nothing else for the surgeon to do.

"Now I want a word with you," said the patient. "That leg doesn't come off, do you understand? The first one of you who makes a move to take it off will get a load of lead."

Nor did it come off. It is true that Evans carried a limp through life, but his timely assertion of his personality had saved his leg, which afterward proved quite useful.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Cold, Heat and Drowsiness.

Why do we feel drowsy when coming out of the cold into a very warm room? The effect of cold upon the body is to contract the surface blood vessels, drive the blood to the internal organs and slow and weaken the circulation. If this is prolonged the lessened circulation to the brain will produce a lethargy which may end in death. To prevent this we instinctively clap our hands, run or perform some other active exercise to stimulate the circulation. When going into a very warm room from the cold the surface capillaries are dilated and there is a rush of blood to the brain which produces a momentary congestion. We have here three causes for the drowsiness—more or less fatigue from the activity in the cold, the enervating effect of heat and the congestion.—New York American.

The Most Remarkable Suicide.

The most curious suicide in the annals of self destruction occurred at Chiquete, N. B., in the spring of 1890. Before committing the deed the self murderer, who was named W. B. T. Jones, dug his own grave and placed a rough coffin of his own handwork at the bottom. The dirt from the opening was kept from rolling back into the excavation by boards held in place by a trigger to which a string was attached. Everything in readiness, the deliberate Mr. Jones, as subsequent developments revealed, got in the coffin, took a dose of poison and then pulled the string, burying himself beneath tons of earth. This has been put down as one of the most unique and successful cases of self destruction on record.

Just as Guaranteed.

Jones answered an advertisement and sent a dollar for four pairs of socks. When they arrived Jones looked them over and then wrote the advertiser:

"Socks received. The patterns are vile. I wouldn't be seen on the street with them on."

Back came the answer:

"What are you kicking about? Didn't we guarantee that you wouldn't wear them out?"—Judge.

Easy.

Actress—In this new play I am supposed to die of a broken heart. Now, how am I to know how a person with a broken heart behaves? Manager—I'll tell you what to do. Study the author of the play after he sees your first rehearsal.—Boston Transcript.

Duty.

The reason why people so ill know how to do their duty on great occasions is that they will not be diligent in doing their duty on little occasions.

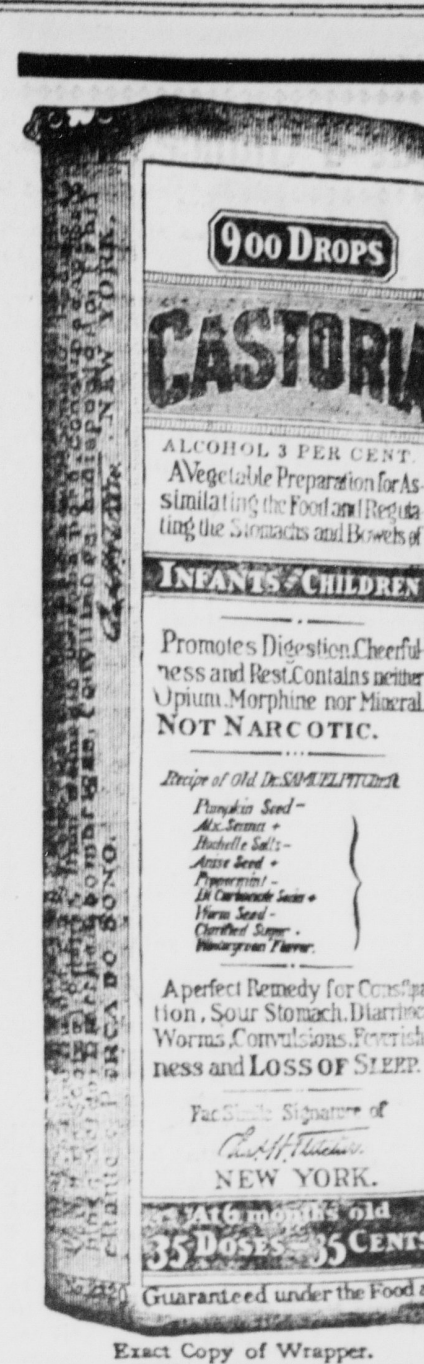
Illogical.

He—A woman is always illogical. She—How do you make that out? He—She can always remember her birthday, but never her age.—Vanity Life.

Natural Recreation.

The lightning plays, the wind whistles, the thunder rolls, the snow flies, the waves leap, the field smiles, the bud shoots and the river runs.

The result tests the work.—George Washington.



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Washington's Dispatch

How It Was Delivered and the Reply That Was Brought Back

By ETHAN TOMLINSON

It was the winter that the American patriots were dying like sheep at Valley Forge. Washington's headquarters were at Morristown, N. J.

One day Captain Alexander Hamilton went hurriedly into his office without stopping to knock. Washington looked up at him, surprised at his want of military deference. But he soon changed his expression.

"The French are coming to help us, general!" said Hamilton.

The general sat thinking. A great many matters hinged on this information.

"Captain," he said at last, "our enemies will strain every nerve to win their cause before our allies can reach us. Of the different moves they will make the one I fear most is attempts to reduce our people by offering liberal terms for a surrender of our independence. They will try to win over some of our most prominent patriots not only by such promises, but by offers of money and position if they will use their influence to induce our people to submit to the king. The place from which these offers will emanate is Philadelphia, now occupied by General Howe, surrounded by many sympathetic Tories. I shall send a message to those of our prominent men there urging them to stand steadfast, and with this help of the French our independence will be achieved."

When toward evening the message was ready, Washington handed it to his aid, saying:

"It is too important to trust to an ordinary post rider. It must be carried through the British lines into Philadelphia."

"Yes, general, and, coming from you, it will doubtless have a great effect. General Howe would give half his army to intercept or delay its reaching those for whom it is intended before he has a chance to corrupt them. As to the messenger, young Janeway is your man by all means—he who carried the message through to our friends in New York when we were on Long Island."

That night Walter Janeway, a young officer of the Continental army, mounted on the best horse that could be found, started to make the distance of eighty miles between Morristown and Philadelphia in as short a time as possible. He had nothing to fear for some distance, for the region roundabout was patriot ground. Nevertheless, he was dressed for the whole journey, or, rather, for his entrance into Philadelphia, and, since the city was the home of the Quakers, had chosen their costume.

He rode all night and breakfasted at Trenton, which place was more than half way to his destination and was as far as his horse could go on a stretch. After resting and feeding the animal he proceeded more leisurely. For he was now on British and Tory territory and had a part to play.

At Trenton young Janeway crossed the Delaware on the flatboat ferry of the period and pursued his way down the right bank of the river through Pennsylvania. Midway between Trenton and Philadelphia, reaching a small village, he stopped for dinner at a tavern.

Being now within ten or fifteen miles of Philadelphia, those he met were citizen patriots and Tories, with here and there a British soldier. A member of General Howe's army scouting in uniform sat opposite him at table.

"Whence come you, neighbor?" he asked of Janeway.

"From the College of New Jersey, where I am studying," replied Janeway.

"And whither do you go?"

"Home to my father's plantation in Maryland."

"Princeton is not far from Morristown, where they say is the headquarters of the rebel Washington. Has he many troops with him?"

"I have not been away from college, so I can form no opinion as to that. They can find out by going there themselves."

"I am not on that business. My object is to look out for emissaries passing from the rebels to our camp with communications to prominent sympathizers in Philadelphia. To which side do you belong?"

"How can I, who believe that those who use the sword are sinners, belong to either side?"

"Well, I shall return this afternoon and, so far as our paths lie together, would like your company."

Janeway accepted the offer, since he could not well decline without exciting suspicion. On the way the trooper who was garrulous had much to say about the number of communications he had intercepted between the rebels of New York and New Jersey and their fellow rebels in Philadelphia. When they reached the outskirts of Philadelphia Janeway told him at a fork of the road that he must bid him goodbye, since the way to his home in Maryland lay to the southwest. The trooper asked why he did not go into Philadelphia, sleep and go on from there in the morning. Janeway replied that he had so many relatives in Philadelphia that if one of them heard he had been there and had not been to see him it would give of

fense. The trooper urged that, entering in the evening and going out early in the morning, none of them would know of his presence.

Then a bold plan entered Janeway's head. The trooper could gain him an easy access to the city, and, instead of circling round to enter from the south in order to get rid of the man, he decided to go in with him. So he consented with apparent reluctance, saying that he had intended to accept the hospitality for the night of some farmer friend, whereas in the city he must be put to the expense of an inn.

When they reached the British guards they hailed the trooper: "Hello, Connors! Back again?"

"Yes, I've ended a long scout and have learned some things of the rebels. I have a young collegian with me, a fellow traveler."

"He'll have to see the officer of the guard to gain admittance."

"All right. Call him."

The officer was called. Connors took him aside, and after a brief conversation Janeway was suffered to ride in with him.

"But how am I to get out in the morning?" he asked.

"Oh, you'll have to see me about that," replied the scout. "General Howe is mighty particular about persons leaving the city. They're liable to carry information to the rebels."

So Janeway inquired where he could find his friend, not that he desired his assistance, but to keep his confidence. Once having got his dispatch in the city, he had only himself to get out of it. Bidding his friend good night, telling him that he would need him on the morrow, instead of going to an inn he rode into the stable of the man to whom he bore the message. Then, having removed the dispatch from its hiding place, going to the front door, he knocked and told the colored servant who admitted him to say to his master that a student of the College of New Jersey wished to see him. When the two men were alone together Janeway produced Washington's appeal for the prominent patriots of Philadelphia to stand fast for independence.

At 3 o'clock in the morning a British picket on the outskirts of the city guarding the road to Trenton, hearing a horse coming toward him from the rear, supposed that an inspecting officer making the rounds was about to visit him. He stood at attention, ready to bring his musket to a position of salute. The horseman rode past him without stopping.

"Halt!"

The sentry had no sooner uttered the word than he brought his piece up to his shoulder and when the stranger changed his horse's gait from a trot to a gallop fired after him. Janeway, who had chosen this means of leaving Philadelphia, was crouched down on his horse's neck, and the bullet cut a slit in the back of his coat. Hearing the shot, the guard sprang to arms, though, being composed of infantry, they were unable to follow the man who had passed out. But cavalry were at hand, and a sergeant, getting together half a dozen mounted men, gave chase.

Janeway, who knew he would be followed, listened for the clatter of horses' hoofs. He could have dismounted and hid in the wood beside the road, but his horse would have given away his locality. He determined, therefore, to run the race, trusting to the animal's ability to outstrip his pursuers. He had at least an hour till dawn before he could be seen and hoped by that time to have outdistanced them. Unfortunately for him, he had strained his mount on his way south and soon discovered that he was unable to do any feat work. It looked as though he would be captured, and if so his identity as a soldier in the Continental army would be established, and, having been in the disguise of a collegian within the enemy's lines, he would be hanged as a spy.

The sounds in rear were drawing nearer, while in the east was a faint streak indicating the coming dawn. Within less than half an hour he would be seen. He was reluctantly coming to the expedient of abandoning his horse and taking to the woods when he saw before him a wooden bridge beyond which the road made a turn behind a thicket. A subterfuge flashed into his brain. Riding over the bridge, his horse's hoofs resounded on the boards. But as soon as he had passed over it he turned the animal's head and rode down under it. There he waited, clinching his horse's nostrils so as to prevent a whinny, and in a few minutes heard the din of hoofs over and within a few feet of his head.

He had now a good chance for his life. His pursuers had undoubtedly heard him crossing the bridge, and the fact of their not hearing footfalls ahead, if not accounted for by the softness of the road, would be by the intervening thicket. However, his pursuers would surely know at dawn that he had eluded them and he must needs "make hay" while it was dark. He had noticed a diverging road a short distance in his rear and, riding back, entered it. By sunrise he was hidden in the haymow of a patriot farmer, while his horse was nibbling grain in a manger below. Two days later he rode up to the Morristown headquarters and was introduced into General Washington's offices.

"Well?" asked the general quickly. "I delivered your dispatch, general, and received a verbal reply. I was told to say to your excellency that the patriots of Philadelphia would meet the offers of General Reed. 'I am not worth purchasing; but, such as I am, the king of Great Britain is not rich enough to buy me.'"

His Tribute to His Wife.

The following obituary notice was published in a German paper: "Today red, tomorrow dead. So it was with my wife, who only seven days ago 'was springing over bench and table,' and was buried yesterday. During her life she was a live woman, who did not easily mistake an X for a U. For that reason everybody can tell the extent of my sorrow; so young and so merry, and now buried. What is human life? I have said to myself repeatedly within the past few days, and also yesterday in the church yard when I paid the sexton, who will also keep the grave mound in order. So cheerful a wife I shall certainly never, never find again, and therefore my sorrow is a righteous one. I wish that heaven preserves any man from a similar sad fate, and thanks for the flowers, as well as the Herr Cantor, the music master of the choir, for the grave hymn, which went through and through me, but was very well sung. Ackerman, Master Locksmith."

Not the Silent Partner.

"I want to telegraph \$25 to Chicago," said a man to the clerk in a Boston telegraph office recently. "The name, please," asked the receiving teller, a good looking young woman behind the counter, whose age might have been twenty-five. "It's for Mrs. Mary K. Brown, 175—avenue," answered the man. "Your name, too, please," again questioned the young woman. "My name is Henry Brown; I'm the other half of the firm," answered the man. "The money goes to the silent partner, eh?" good naturedly remarked the young woman. "Not on your life she isn't!" answered the man. "Nothing silent about her. She's made more noise for the last two weeks for this \$25 than you can imagine. She's the noisy partner of the firm, and she makes good with the title too."—Boston Traveler.

The Giraffe as It Feeds.

The singular shape of the giraffe is adapted to its habits of life. It feeds on the young branches and top shoots of the trees, and its long fore legs and neck enable it to browse at a far greater height than any other animal, says the Philadelphia Inquirer. In feeding it stretches up its neck and with its long prehensile tongue, which it can protrude to a surprising distance, hooks down the tender shoots and leaves into its mouth. But the creature's peculiar form, though enabling it to feed on what it likes best, is sometimes the cause of its destruction. The fore legs are so long that to reach the ground it has to stretch them wide apart and bend down its neck in a semicircle, and while drinking in this defenseless attitude the lion or leopard springs upon it and overpowers it before it can recover itself.

Splinters in the Fingers.

When you get a splinter in your finger it is sometimes possible to get it out by pressing the point of a needle under it, but unless you have deft fingers or a pair of tweezers you may not be able to pull it out even then. A new pen nib is a very good substitute for a pair of tweezers. Lay the nib over the splinter so as to hide it. Then press down hard enough to separate the nibs. If you now let the pen down level with the splinter and allow the nibs to close again they will take hold, and you can draw the splinter out. Remember that any metal thing that is to be applied to a wound, should be a needle, penknife or pen, should be passed lightly through a flame first, so as to disinfect it. A gas jet or a match will do.—New York Sun.

Love and the Drama.

A periodical devoted to the drama pleads for plays based on some emotion other than love. The difficulty in producing such plays is that every play must have a hero, and in making a hero the playwright as well as his audience almost inevitably adopts the view expressed 2,000 years ago by a scribbler on one of the dead walls of Pompeii, "He who has never loved a woman is not a gentleman."—Exchange.

Lucky Bessie.

Having need of some small change, the mistress of the house stepped to the top of the back stairs. "Bessie," she called to the maid below, "have you any coppers down there?" "Yes'm—two," faltered Bessie, "but they're both my cousins, please, ma'am."—London Punch.

Before.

"You used to say," she complained, "that I was your sunlight; that the world was gloomy when you were not in my presence."

"I know," he sadly replied; "that was before you had acquired the habit of telling me candidly every few minutes what you thought of me."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Of No Utility.

Regardless of the fact that an editor almost always has on his trousers, some people can't get over the idea that a penholder is a nice present for him.—Ohio State Journal.

In Luck.

Caller—How much for a marriage license? Town Clerk—One dollar. Caller—I've only got 50 cents. Town Clerk—You're lucky.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A Helping Hand.

Visitor—Are your children doing anything for you in this your last illness? Old Man—Yes; they're keeping up my life insurance.—Puck.

A Certain Silver Sixpence.

Beau Brummel had a very odd way of accounting for the sad change which took place in his affairs at this time. "He used," observes one of his friends at Caen, "when talking about his altered circumstances, to say that up to a particular period of his life everything prospered with him and that he attributed his good luck to the possession of a certain silver sixpence with a hole in it, which somebody had given him years before with an injunction to take good care of it, as everything would go well with him so long as he held and vice versa if he happened to lose it. The promised prosperity attended him for many years while he held the sixpence fast; but, having at length in an evil hour unfortunately given it by mistake to a hackney coachman, a complete reverse of his previous good fortune took place and one disastrous occurrence succeeded another till actual ruin overtook him at last and obliged him to expatriate himself."—Captain Jesse.

Origin of the "Three R's."

The famous toast to "the three R's"—reading, 'riting and 'rithmetic—was made by Sir William Curtis, lord mayor of London, in the year 1785 and for many years one of the warden's of the tower. What made it more ludicrous was that he proposed it at a dinner given by the London board of education. It was received with great applause and drunk amid much merriment. At the time it was recognized as a jest, but was afterward taken up in earnest by the mayor's detractors, who have handed his name down to posterity as a blundering ignoramus. A writer has now come to his defense and says that when he was a boy an aged member of the board of education assured him that Sir William knew better and that he really used his famous alliteration as a jest. To many people, however, the story will always sound better when it is based upon the belief that Sir William was really serious.

A Record Hailstorm.

One of the worst hailstorms ever known in the United States occurred Sept. 8, 1886, in Modaway county, Missouri. The path of the storm was about three miles wide and eighteen miles long, its greatest violence being felt over a region of four square miles east of Clarion. At one point in this region the fall of hail was so heavy that a drift unprotected by artificial means remained lying on the ground for four weeks after the storm. At the end of that time people in the neighborhood were found gathering the hail for the purpose of making ice cream. During the storm cylindrical pieces of ice were picked up four inches long by about two and a half in diameter. The growing corn was practically all destroyed. In a field of eighty acres only one stalk was left standing.—Chicago News.

A View of Jefferson Davis.

Very straight and tall, thin, with a clear cut, clean shaven, distinguished face, with a look half military man, half student, with a demeanor to all of perfect if somewhat chilling courtesy; by temperament a theorist, able with the ability of the field marshal or the scholar in the study, not with that of the reader and master of men, the hardest of workers, devoted, honorable, single minded, a figure on which a fierce light has been; a man not perfect nor always just, bound in the coils of his own personality, but yet an able man, who suffered and gave all, believed in himself and in his cause and to the height of his power labored for it day and night. Such a man was Jefferson Davis.—Mary Johnston in "The Long Roll."

Conquered.

"No," snapped the hard featured woman, opening the kitchen door about six inches, "and, to be perfectly plain with you—"

"You couldn't, marm," gallantly interposed Tufford Knott, lifting his tattered remnant of a hat—"you couldn't be otherwise than perfectly harnsome with me!"

"I was going to say," she rejoined, visibly softening, "that, to be plain with you, there is nothing in the house but cold victuals, but if you care to try a plate of warmed over hash you can come in."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Didn't Tire Him.

He had taken pains when he applied for work to assure the farmer that he never got tired. When his new employer went to the field where he had put the man at work he found him loining on his back under a tree.

"What does this mean?" asked the farmer. "I thought you were a man who never got tired."

"I don't," said the hired man calmly. "This doesn't tire me."—Exchange.

Liquid Ones.

They were waiting for dinner, and the virtuoso, who was to play afterward at the musicale, was whiling away the time at the piano. "How would you like a sonata before dinner?" he asked. "Hardly," returned the host. "I had four on the way home."

A Happy Ending.

"Has your new novel a happy ending?" "Very. The judge awards my heroine \$50,000 a year alimony in the closing chapter."—Detroit Free Press.

Sins of Omission.

Tommy—Pop, what are the sins of omission, my son, are those we forget to commit.—Philadelphia Record.

The more one judges the less one loves.—Balzac.

"I Suffered Years With My Back."

Backache resulting from weak kidneys, a bad cold or other cause, usually renders the sufferer unfit for work and often results in permanent disability.

"I suffered for years with my back, or kidney trouble, and have tried a number of remedies from different physicians. More than a year ago, one of our local druggists induced me to try

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and after using them some three months I found a decided improvement in my kidneys, and I am glad to say that I hope soon to be fully restored to health." J. P. ALLEN, Ex-Judge City Court, Glasgow, Ky.

As long as pain is present in any part of the body rest is impossible and the system becoming weakened is exposed to any form of disease to which the sufferer may be inclined.

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills by steadying the irritated nerve centers, make refreshing sleep possible, thereby enabling the body to recover lost strength. As a remedy for pain of any description Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are unsurpassed.

Sold by all druggists under a guarantee assuring the return of the price of the first box if no benefit results. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

Certainly You Want the Best Insurance

You can get for the money. Then

John F. Gray & Son

for Fire, Accident, Health, Steam Boiler, Employers Liability and Plate Glass Insurance.

OFFICE

Grider's Stone Bldg

High Street,

BELLEVILLE, PA.

EDW. K. RHOADS

At his yard opposite the P. R. R. Passenger Station, sells only,

BEST QUALITIES

—(OF)—

ANTHRACITE and BITUMINOUS

COALS

Also All Kinds of

Wood, Grain, Hay, Straw

and Sand.

Superior Screenings for Lime Burning. Builders and Plasterers' Sand.

TELEPHONE CALLS:

Bell 1312

Commercial 42.2

The Main Thing About

FIRE INSURANCE

Is carrying a sufficient amount to really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred Accident Insurance company of New York, which issues \$5,000 Travel Policy at \$12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Belleville, Pa.

Real Estate Bought and Sold,

RENTS COLLECTED.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache Kidneys and Bladder

Concrete Sidewalks

Greatly add to the appearance and enhance the value of a property.

Our practical experience enables us to give you first-class work in this line.

Rhoads & Knisely,

CONTRACTORS IN STONE AND CONCRETE WORK

BELLEVILLE, - - - PA.

Professional Cards.

Harry E. Fenlon,

FIRE INSURANCE

Temple Court, Belleville, Pa.

A. A. Dale,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Belleville, Pa.

H. C. Quigley,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Belleville, Pa.

Harry Keller,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Belleville, Pa.

Clement Dale,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office East High St., first door above Allegheny St., Belleville, Pa.

J. Thomas Mitchell,

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Belleville, Pa.

Gettig, Bower & Zerby

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

Practice in all the courts, and collection promptly attended to. Office, Eagle Block, Belleville, Pa.

Central R. R. of Penna. Train

Schedule.

Leave, Belleville for Mill Hall, 7:05

A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.

Leave, Mill Hall for Belleville, 8:37

A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEVILLE CENTRAL RAILROAD.

On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1909 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

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Here and There.

The venerable Z. T. Harshberger, of Milesburg, was a pleasant caller at "The Republican" office yesterday.

Miss Mildred Grimm on Saturday departed for Pittsburgh, where she is employed as a milliner.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Fisher and little son, of Unionville, this week visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Spangler.

Mrs. Hugh N. Crider has this week been entertaining Miss Helen Brooks, of Tyrone, and Miss Louisa Maitland, of Williamsport.

M. R. Johnson was a business visitor to Altoona this week. He reports the streets there if anything muddier than those in Bellefonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Heverly, of Duncansville, were guests of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Heverly, on Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Jack Foulkrod, who was very delightfully entertained at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Thompson, returned on Saturday to Williamsport.

A young man was committed to jail this week pending further action on a charge of his having kept a Bellefonte livery team away much longer than the owner had bargained for.

Lieutenant James Taylor, who looks every inch a soldier, arrived home on Saturday for a few days' visit. His health has been none too good and he wisely concluded to try a little vacation.

Dr. G. H. Woods, of Pine Grove Mills, was a very genial caller at "The Republican" office yesterday. His mission in town was to attend the regular meeting of the Centre County Medical Society.

Rev. Dr. E. H. Vocum is in Philadelphia for a few days, departing yesterday to attend the Philadelphia conference of the Methodist Episcopal church. He is participating in the sessions as the representative of the central conference.

At the regular meeting of the Centre County Medical Society, held yesterday in the grand jury room at the Court House, a paper was read by Dr. J. L. Seibert, of Bellefonte. Considering the disagreeable weather, the attendance was quite large.

Mrs. James H. Potter returned home yesterday from Baltimore, where Mr. Potter is in a hospital recovering from his recent operation. She reports his condition as showing steady improvement. He will be able to return home in about four weeks.

Ex-Sheriff L. T. Munson yesterday advised friends that he would be a candidate for Democratic nomination for the Legislature. Democratic candidates already in the field are George A. Beezer, of Bellefonte and Robert M. Foster, of State College.

W. H. Macher, the confectioner and dealer in greens and vegetables, this week purchased a second-hand Ford runabout. Anybody who can handle Macher's broncho can certainly get away with even a contraband automobile. Anyhow, Macher says that he isn't one bit afraid to try it.

The Bellefonte Academy basketball team last week defeated a mixed team from State College, 35-48, and also defeated the Bucknell Academy 32-33. Tomorrow the Academy plays its biggest game of the entire season, that with the University of Pittsburgh, at the latter city.

Cora Elizabeth Gross, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Gross, died on March 7th, last, aged 2 years, 7 months and 9 days and was buried in the Union cemetery on Sunday, March 10th. Rev. C. W. Winey officiating. The young parents have the sympathy of all in the hour of their sad bereavement.

The price of shaves and haircuts should go up at Frank Sasser's barber shop, but they won't. Pretty soon there will be more little dresses to buy for the Sasser home. Mabel is the name of the pretty little daughter who arrived there on February 24th. Frank says that since he is a big shaver it is only natural that there should be some little shavers at his home.

Samuel H. Wigton, of Philipsburg, who this week formally announces his candidacy for Republican nomination for the Legislature, was in Bellefonte on Tuesday. Mr. Wigton is well known in business circles in Philipsburg. He stated while here that it was his intention to make the best canvass he possibly could for the nomination and that if he failed to land it his coat would be off in behalf of the nominee.

Professor C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, who is in the field for the Republican nomination for the Legislature, dropped into town this morning to look things over. The Professor considered the matter quite a while before concluding to announce his candidacy. He finally decided that the situation looked good to him and directed that formal announcement of his candidacy be made. To this he added that he wants all the votes he can get at the primaries and that if he doesn't happen to get enough he will jump in and help elect the nominee.

A delegation of Bellefonte Methodists will go to Williamsport next week to attend the annual session of the central Pennsylvania conference and especially to ask that Rev. Dr. E. H. Vocum be returned to this place for another year. It is said that his old congregation at Lewistown will also send a delegation to conference to ask that they be forgiven for allowing Dr. Vocum to be taken away from that charge one year ago. Having several delegations attend conference to get the same minister must be extremely flattering, especially when one stops to think how frequently it happens that delegations make a request along entirely different lines.

Thomas R. Dubbs and William Wood, two staunch Republicans from Rush township, were business visitors to Bellefonte last Saturday and while in town were welcome callers at "The Republican" office. Before departing both were enrolled as regular readers of this newspaper. Mr. Dubbs is a brother of our esteemed townsman, John G. Dubbs, the well known implement dealer. Thirty years or more ago he taught school at Waddle and other points in that section. Mr. Dubbs and Mr. Wood are members of the poor board in their township, recently negotiating for the establishment of a poor home. Their expectation is that by having such a home, the cost of maintaining the poor of the township will be greatly reduced.

Miss Annie Gray, of Graysdale, was a shopping visitor to Bellefonte between trains on Tuesday.

W. O. Dougherty, of Lemont, was greeting his numerous friends in town between trains on Saturday.

Mrs. D. R. Foreman and children, are visiting with the former's mother, Mrs. Beulah Smith, at Philipsburg.

Graduates and former students of State College, living at Altoona, will hold a smoker at the University club in that city this evening. This will be the first of a series of similar gatherings of Penn State men in Altoona.

Irvin J. Dreese, of Lemont, was in town on Saturday looking after his political fences and trying to figure out who and where they stand in regard to his candidacy for delegate to the Democratic State convention.

Mrs. Wilbur D. Twitmore, of Lancaster, stopped over for a few days' visit with Bellefonte friends, while enroute home from Philipsburg, where she had been enjoying a brief visit with her parents, Captain and Mrs. C. T. Fryberger.

Miss Frances D. Harvey, daughter of Professor and Mrs. Isaac A. Harvey, of Lock Haven, and R. G. Eason, of near Fairandville, were married at Williamsport on Wednesday evening of last week. The bride is a popular and accomplished young lady. Her parents are quite well known in Bellefonte.

Reuben Cronemiller, who was one of the foremen when the Scotia ore mines were in operation but who has more recently been employed in the Bellefonte Central Railroad machine shops here, plans removing from Scotia to Bellefonte as soon as he can find a suitable house. The Cronemillers are excellent people and would be welcome as residents of Bellefonte.

Coming shortly to Garman's Opera House the greatest musical comedy of the season—Madame Sherry in 3 acts and 23 musical members. Seats can be secured a week in advance. This is undoubtedly the greatest attraction that has appeared here as yet—Rarely ever visits a town of this size. The new steam heating system at the Opera House is a great success, insuring comfort for all who attend.

Mrs. Philip P. Garbrick was quite painfully burned on her right arm, between the wrist and elbow, one day last week. She went into the cellar to start up the gas and when she lighted a match an explosion followed. Her dress caught fire and before she could extinguish the flames badly burned the one arm. There was nobody about to assist her and it was due to her self-composure in putting out the blaze that she was not more seriously injured.

Supposedly the work of street loafers, one of the big plate glass windows at Moerschbacher's restaurant, opposite the Bush House, was completely demolished last Sunday night. Ralph Moerschbacher did not learn of what had happened until he opened up the restaurant on Monday morning. Of course, by that time the fellows who had smashed the window were not to be found. Likewise, they have not been around to find out the extent of the damages and pay the bill. If Mr. Moerschbacher is successful in his efforts to learn who broke the window, there will not only be a new plate glass to be paid for but also a bill of costs at the squire's office.

The Lock Haven Express several days ago published the following sketch of Rev. H. A. Benfer, chosen to again serve as presiding elder for the Center District.

Rev. H. A. Benfer was born in Snyder county, March 12, 1861, and was reared in a pious home where Bible reading and family worship was never omitted or neglected. At the age of 12, a new life and love came to the boy in answer to prayer and faith. For a more thorough equipment and better preparation for the holy ministry, he finds his way into the instructive halls of Union Seminary, New Berlin, Pa. License to preach was granted him in 1882.

Among the prominent appointments that Pastor Benfer served were Lock Haven, Carlisle, First Church, Williamsport, and York Trinity. At the last named church, under his earnest labors, the membership grew from 400 to 600, and the Sunday school from 740 to 1,340. The church edifice was enlarged and commodiously remodeled at an expense of \$16,000. Steadily growing in pulpit powers and rising from degree to degree in pastoral efficiency he has risen by faithfulness and devotion until he was elected presiding elder and stationed on York district. Four years later he was re-elected by his conference by a very large majority and placed in Center district. Has to his credit, 1,296 conversions; 1,200 accessions. During the last year 8,000 miles were bridged per train, buggy and pedo-mobile in looking after the interest of his district, 200 sermons were delivered and 600 souls were saved, the largest number in any one district in the conference.

Death of George Gensimore.

On Thursday afternoon of last week Lieutenant George Gensimore, of Warriors Mark valley, died quite suddenly from heart failure, having been ill only about twenty minutes. George Gensimore was born May 24, 1842, in Half Moon township, Centre county, and was aged 69 years, 10 months and 7 days. All his life he followed the occupation of a farmer. When the call to arms was made in '61 George Gensimore enlisted in Company I, 5th P. V. I. and served his country faithfully for three years. He came home from the war and for twenty-two years he was the efficient First Lieutenant of Sheridan Troop, Tyrone.

Mr. Gensimore was a consistent Christian man and a devoted member of the United Brethren church, having served for a number of years as an official of the church, and for two years preceding his death he was superintendent of the Sunday school. About 47 years ago he was united in marriage to Miss Lavina Nearhoof. The following children survive to mourn the father's death: Martin, Harry, Daniel, Annie, Mary and Alice. Also, two sisters, Mrs. Anna Lykens, and Mrs. Catherine Matthews.

The funeral was held Sunday morning at ten o'clock. Interment at Cross Roads cemetery.

Read "The Republican" \$1 a year.

MRS. J. L. SOMMERVILLE DEAD

Was Daughter of Late James D. and Mary Ann Harris, of Bellefonte.

Mrs. James L. Sommerville, an aged and highly esteemed lady who was quite well known in Bellefonte, died at 6 o'clock on Sunday evening, last, at her late home at Winburne. Her death followed a brief illness from pneumonia. She was about 78 years old. Funeral services were held at her late home on Tuesday evening and yesterday the body was brought to Bellefonte for interment.

Before her marriage Mrs. Sommerville was Miss Jane Harris, a daughter of the late James D. and Mary Ann Harris, who years ago were prominent and highly respected residents and pioneer settlers of Bellefonte. In 1860 she was married to Mr. Sommerville, and to this union ten children were born, seven of whom with the father survive, as follows: Bond V., of Crafton; John S., of Robertsdale; Allan O., of Arcadia; Donald, of Jersey Shore, and Robert H. and Misses Bessie L. and Mary H., all of Winburne.

During her entire life time Mrs. Sommerville was an active, loyal, earnest worker in the Presbyterian church. By her many noble qualities she held those about her by ties of strong, beautiful friendship, winning and retaining their confidence and establishing for herself a firm place in their love and affection. By those who knew her best her passing away is mourned the most.

Prison Officials Here.

Warden John Francies and members of the Western Penitentiary Commission spent several days in Bellefonte last week. Their mission was to arrange with the owners of the tracts comprising the proposed prison site to turn over the deeds. This was necessary since some of the options were about to expire. The plans for the transfer were later ratified by the commission and the next few days will witness the receipt of checks for the several farms, amounting to upward of \$190,000. Until the State is ready to use the land tenants on farms will not be disturbed. As has already been told in these columns, the first building to be erected will be one to serve as a dormitory for the first group of prisoners who will later be brought here from the Western Penitentiary to work on the construction of additional buildings. The first building will in all probability be awarded by contract. Warden Francies said while here that the general plans had not been advanced to a point where he could give any definite information as to the proposed location of the main buildings. He added that this would necessarily remain in doubt until an architect might be engaged. As to applications for positions Warden Francies explained that it was too early to say when such positions would be ready, or in fact just how many positions there would be. He made the significant comment that once the general operation was under way there would be plenty of work for all hereabouts desiring to work.

File Petitions Before Saturday.

The time for filing petitions to be candidates for nominations for Congress, State Senator and member of the House of Representatives at the April primaries will expire at noon of next Saturday, March 16. Petitions to be candidates for national delegates and alternate and delegate to the State conventions must be filed by Saturday, March 23.

Petitions for congressional, senatorial and assembly nominations, which under the primary law must be filed with the Secretary of the Commonwealth, have been pouring into the Capitol the last few days, over 350 for the House alone being on file. During the coming week it is expected that hundreds of additional petitions will be filed as very few of the Philadelphia districts have been heard from and the usual number have not been received from Allegheny and the large western counties. Over 1,490 nominating petitions for the House nominations were filed in 1910.

Petitions to be candidates for delegate must be filed at offices of county commissioners in proper counties.

Candidates for congressional and senatorial nominations must have 200 signers to papers, for nominations for the House fifty names, and for delegates ten.

Wind-up of Court.

In court last week, the case of the receivers of the Washington National Building & Loan Association vs. Susan E. Snyder and others, the jury rendered a verdict for the plaintiff, subject to points of law to be argued before Judge Orvis. The several defendants are hopeful that they will eventually win out. Aside from the legal status of the cases, those familiar with the circumstances sympathize with the defendants and would rejoice to see them succeed.

The case of the Penn. Chemical Company vs. Mary C. Ammerman was taken up on Tuesday of this week, going to the jury yesterday afternoon.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store.
Eggs, per dozen..... .18
Butter, per pound..... .30
Potatoes..... .1.00
Bellefonte Grain Market.
Corrected by Gable, Green & Co.
Wheat, white or mixed..... .85
Wheat, red..... .80
Corn, shelled (per bu.)..... .50
Corn, ears (per bu.)..... .45
Oats (per bu.)..... .35
Rye (per bu.)..... .70
Barley (per bu.)..... .60
Buckwheat (per bu.)..... .55

On Wednesday March 20th

We Will Inaugurate Our First Annual Advance Spring Opening Sale

This event will last for Nine Days Only Ending Sat. March, 30th

Upon this occasion you will find it rather a progressive business move on our part by introducing to you at one time, all the newest creations in wearing apparel for the entire family, which will be worn during the coming spring and summer. The styles are correct, that we will guarantee; the assortments are large and comprehensive. The prices upon this occasion will be tempting to you, that we are sure of, and furthermore that we absolutely without any quibbling whatever, stand back of every article we sell to give the wearer satisfactory service.

With Easter only a couple of weeks ahead, and an advance spring sale of such a magnitude as this taking place, makes this the grandest opportunity of laying in your spring and summer wardrobe, at a general saving from 20 to 50%

Every article necessary for man, woman, or child from head to foot is included in this sale.

TENT THOUSAND DOLLARS

Worth of Brand new Spring and Summer merchandise for Men, Women, Boys, Girls, Children and Infants from head to foot on sale for

NINE DAYS ONLY

Make it your Business to attend this sale. See if it won't surprise you.

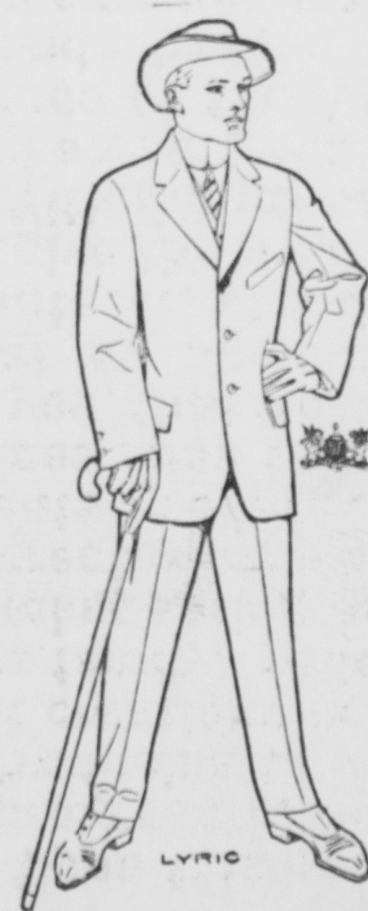
Bellefonte,

CLASTER'S

Pa.

FIRST WITH THE NEW GOODS

As usual, we are the first to show the New Things for Spring—Smart Designs and Patterns from the great style-centers of the country.



We are ready to show you

NEW Spring Clothes, Spring Hats, Spring Shirts, Spring Neckwear.

You will be especially interested in our

ROCHESTER-MADE SUITS

For Young Men and Men who feel young.

\$10.00 TO \$35.00.

Class and smart appearance not to be found elsewhere.

Montgomery & Co.